

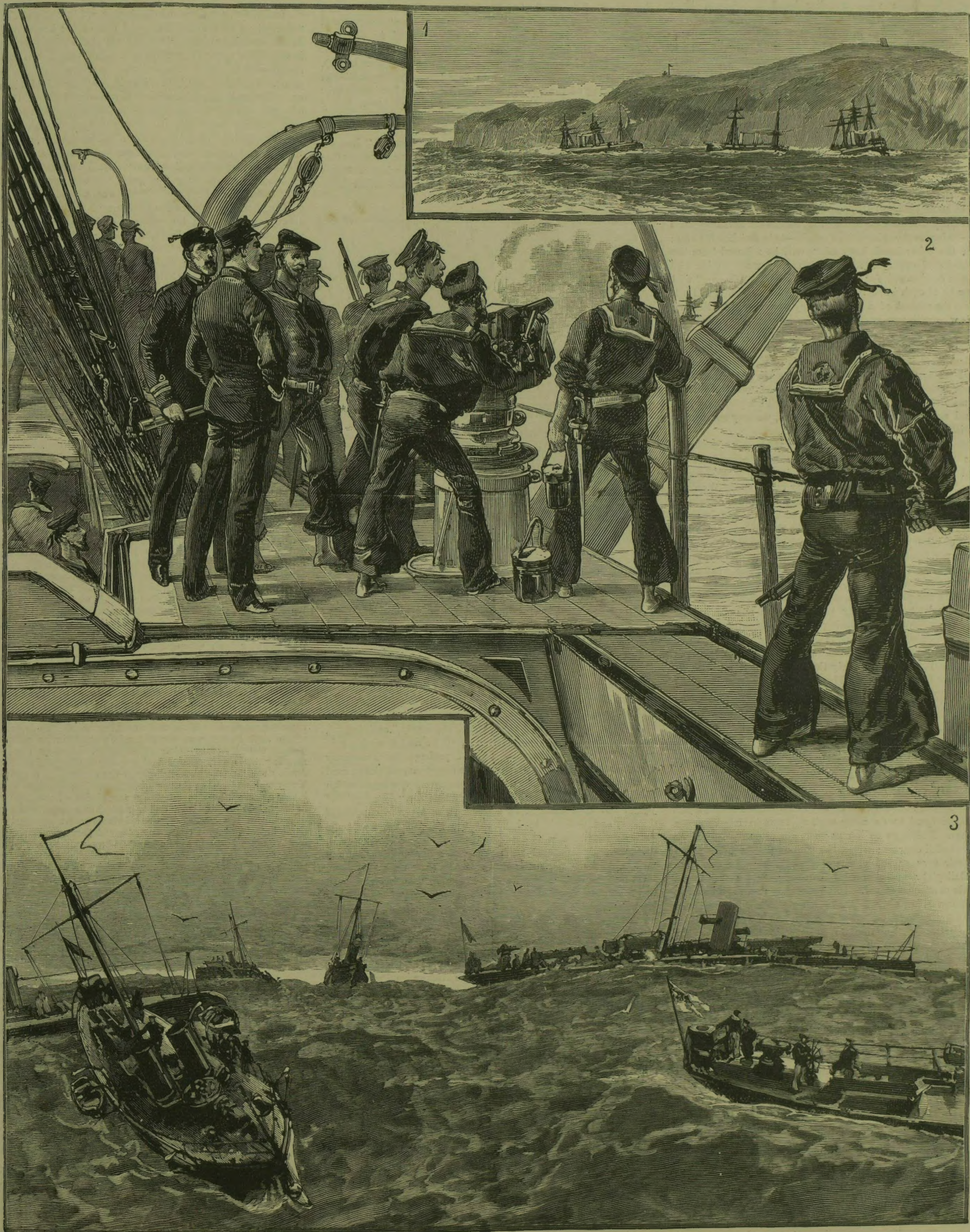
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2573.—VOL. XCIII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1888.

WITH COLOURED PICTURE } SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



1. First Glimpse of the Enemy—the Signal Tent on Brow Head.

2. First Shot Fired at the Enemy.

3. Torpedo-boats Waiting Orders.

THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES ON THE COAST OF IRELAND: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE BLOCKADING SQUADRON, BANTRY BAY.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

It is a sad thing to contemplate, but it is almost certain that novelists who write their stories for serial publication will not live to finish their last one. A very few indeed conclude their work before the publication is begun, and are so far independent of fate; but the common practice is the other way. The hands of the popular author are too full of work to allow him to take such a precaution. I knew a magazine publisher of prudent habits who would never permit his editor to accept a serial that was not finished; "I dinna care how beautifully it is written," he used to say; "the man may dee." His remark has been only too well justified by results. Thackeray, Dickens, Mrs. Gaskell, all died leaving their last serial unfinished. This is one of the things, one would imagine, that not only can't be helped, but can't be remedied. The resources of civilisation, however, in literature, as in everything else, are greater than they used to be. Attempts to finish what another hand has begun have, indeed, been often made and failed. "Christabel," for example, is not supposed to have been so satisfactorily terminated by a living poet as it was commenced by a dead one; but there are signs that this difficulty may eventually be surmounted. At all events the plot of a famous novelist, which his hand was not permitted to evolve, has been of late discovered and disclosed by another author. "The True History of Edwin Drood," by Mr. Proctor, is the first satisfactory attempt with which I am acquainted, to rescue a literary secret, as it were, from the very tomb. It is a very commendable little work, this "loving study of Dickens' half-told tale," and written in a very different spirit from that which generally belongs to such productions; and from the success that will no doubt attend its publication there is much to be hoped—and also feared. To the sensitive author it will certainly add a terror to death to reflect that his last book is going—in however workmanlike a style—to be finished for him; but, on the other hand, his readers will be released from the tenterhooks of expectation, to which they would otherwise have been condemned for ever; and (since his "deeing" will not now be of such importance) his publisher will be gratified. I foresee the advent of a new industry: there will be literary persons who will not go "beyond their lasts" by pretending to be novelists proper, but (as in the regular boot trade) will be "finishers" only. Just at first they may take a little more time than is quite convenient—we can't expect to see "novels finished while you wait," as heels and soles are promised in the shoe-shops—but the inconveniences now resulting from the demise of a novelist "in harness," with his plot only half disclosed and his characters undeveloped, we may reasonably hope will be remedied.

The attempt to conciliate bullies and scoundrels is a great folly, and arises from our ignorance of human nature. They never attribute it to any other cause than our own weakness, and every fresh indulgence only convinces them we are more and more afraid of them. Yet in these modern times we are always falling into this error. The last example of it has occurred in Finland, where the representative of a "County family," after a life (to put it mildly) of great laxity, has left all his property to the Devil. The "intention of the testator" was only too obvious (he wanted to make friends with the person he feared), but the bequest is objected to by his relatives. Among all the queer records in our Doctor's-commons there is nothing so strange as this. What legends in years to come will not this will give rise to! How very much haunted that otherwise "eligible" landed property is sure to be! It is not very likely that the sayings of Douglas Jerrold were familiar to this Finnish (but far from finished) gentleman, yet one of them may well have suggested this eccentric disposition of his property. A spendthrift was boasting to the wit, of the property he had once possessed, but which he had so magnificently dissipated. "I had thirty thousand pounds at one time," he said, "but it's all gone to the Devil." "Ah, then you'll get it again," was the dry reply.

Not content with establishing a Home for the Ugly, the Great Republic, in the person of one of its female citizens, has taken it in hand to do away with ugliness in her own sex altogether. Ladies go to her to be made plump or slim; to obtain rounded charms; to get rid of rounded shoulders; and when their eyes, or the surroundings of their eyes, are (like young Bailey's) "a leetle redder than they could wish," to get that little matter remedied. She asserts that there is no excuse for a woman being ugly if she will only follow her regimen. This is all very well, but why has she not a word of advice for us poor men? Madame De Staël, indeed, said of a very plain gentleman, "that he abused man's privilege of being ugly" as if, as a general rule, it didn't signify how we looked; but this is surely not so. Beauty even in a male has been found to be of considerable value. Parthenopæus was so charming to look upon that if his helmet was up in battle no man (worthy of the name) would strike at him: a considerable "pull" in an age when everybody was fighting. Antinous had such an agreeable expression that the Emperor Adrian (who himself was wanting in that respect) caused the current coin to be stamped with his effigy instead of his own—a financial advantage which can hardly be over-estimated. Spurlina was so very much "run after" by the fair sex that he destroyed his beauty on account of the endless "rows" that it got him into with husbands and fathers; and everyone knows how Edward IV., at fourteen years of age, got a double subsidy out of a rich widow for his wars in France, on account of his promising personal appearance. Under these circumstances—which could be corroborated, no doubt, by modern instances—I don't see why plain and "weedy" men should not have something done for them. What is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander; the same remedies could surely be used for both sexes. The ladies, it seems, have to wear braces instead of corsets, so we have something in our favour to start with;

the too pale lady has a bottle of claret per diem, which would also suit us very well. "Sassafras tea" and "Iceland-moss lilies" do not seem quite so much in our line; but I don't see why some of us should not be made at least more presentable than at present. What a sensation we should make at the club after a week or two with a "beauty-doctor"!

Of the advantages of the type-writer, no one who has tried it can have any doubt; it is gradually taking its proper place in business houses, and will eventually cheapen even law. It seems strange, indeed—if we did not know that Government was a milch cow which no one thinks of sparing—that in the office of the Solicitor to the Treasury there are maintained at a considerable charge no less than ten copyists. The very best type-writing machine costs but £20, and can produce any amount of copies, infinitely more legible than any lawyer's clerk can make them. I would also respectfully call the attention of literary aspirants to the fact that writing difficult to read is not a passport to the favour of editors, and that MSS. (always "invaluable" when lost) can be duplicated by this simple process at a very small expense. The intelligence of those concerned in the production of the type-writer has discovered a single line wherein every letter of the alphabet occurs save one (and none twice), which is of great use to them in detecting anything amiss in the working of the machine—"A quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog." The leaving out the h is probably a pretty compliment to the Londoner.

Lord Wolseley's admirable article on "Courage" has set people talking of that virtue. There have been as many disquisitions about what constitutes it as about what makes a true gentleman, and the difficulty in each case arises from



THE LATE SIR FRANK SOUTER, C.S.I.,
COMMISSIONER OF POLICE, BOMBAY.

moral considerations. The courage with which a man defends his own life cannot, for example, be compared with that with which he defends that of a woman or a child. The greatest villains on earth have "sold their lives dearly," and, indeed, quite at a fancy price. That we should find something to admire in their so doing is a proof perhaps (as Thackeray ventures to put it) that all men have something of the coward in them. It is difficult otherwise to explain the approbation that is bestowed upon some brutal ruffian for "dying game." We do not appreciate it in animals; the tiger is careless of danger, and difficult to kill, but the Hindoo villager (who knows most about him) does not applaud him on that account. Still, there is a natural tendency in us all to admire the man who holds lightly what is dearest to most of us, his life, and risks it, even if it be for no higher motive than his own gain. Only, he must be quite sure that he is conscious of his danger; if he were drunk, or mad, the spectators would feel no admiration for him. The Irish gentleman who sat on the very branch he was sawing from the tree, fell, we are all conscious (no matter what was the height) very far short of the hero. Only a few people, let us hope, of the thousands who throng to see the aeronaut at the Alexandra Palace drop a thousand feet from his parachute are actuated (like the Englishman in "The Wandering Jew," who attended the wild-beast tamer wherever he went) by the hope of a catastrophe. For courage of the baser sort, there has certainly been no public exhibition to compare with it; for the man is fully aware of his peril, and his peril is extreme. No ordinary danger is to be mentioned in the same breath. The risk of belonging to a forlorn hope is slight in comparison with it, and even the taking up a live bombshell and throwing it into somebody else's neighbourhood—a favourite amusement during sieges—mere child's play. If the motive were not "gate money," but some unselfish object (such as the endowment of a hospital) the feat would be almost heroic. It is deplorable, of course, from all moral points of view; but the attempts to belittle it are discreditable. Think of the man coming down the first hundred feet like a stone, because his umbrella wouldn't open! This has happened to many people in heavy rain, and given them a moment of supreme excitement; but there was not, in their case, a drop fall of nine hundred feet to come. Gracious goodness!

It is interesting to get at the back of the mind of a fellow creature, be it ever so dull; and I should like to know why the man killed the Bell-bird in the Zoological Gardens. This kind of mischievous idiot is rather rare, though not so rare (nor so valuable) as the Bell-bird. My impression is that fame—or notoriety, which is its substitute in such cases—was the motive, and not that mere idle brutality which caused the Ancient Mariner (old enough to know better) to kill the albatross. He had read (for he could read) that the bird was the only specimen in England, and in killing it, he thought he should be associated with its rarity, and get into the papers. The man who smashed the Portland Vase was actuated by the same feeling. In both cases, only a fine could, apparently, be inflicted; in the former one, most curiously—for from an artistic point of view the loss was little short of a national one—we are told, "A gentleman who was present in the police-court paid the fine." It seems, therefore, that there are not only "destructives" of this amazing kind, but sympathisers with them.

In Dr. Burgon, Dean of Chichester, we lose one of the most vehement of controversialists, and one of the kindest of men. If there needed an example to show that the *odium theologium* is something quite extraneous to a man's nature, and can exist side-by-side in it with the tenderest feelings, his was a case in point. Though a celibate himself, his love of children was excessive, and was, of course, returned; and to see the little ones playing about that gigantic ecclesiastic was a spectacle at once pathetic and ludicrous. One of the last stories told of him was of his lying in wait—in full vestments, and on his way to the cathedral—to "jump out" upon some juvenile playmate whom he had seen coming, but who somehow got exchanged, on the way, for quite another person, with the most embarrassing results. Never was a good man more full of fun, nor dignitary more careless of convention. He had almost as large and humorous a collection of ecclesiastical anecdotes (for I have had the pleasure of hearing both narrators) as Dean Ramsey himself. One of the pleasantest—and an incident, I believe, which happened to himself—was in connection with the christening of an agricultural male child which its sponsors wished to be called "Venus." "Venus!" he exclaimed, indignantly. "How dare you ask me to call it any such name? In the first place, it is not a man's name at all, but that of a most wicked and abandoned female." "Please, Sir, the child's grandfather was christened 'Venus,'" exclaimed the godmother, very much alarmed. "What! do you mean to say he's got a grandfather called 'Venus'?" "Where is his grandfather?" The christening was suspended till he came—a poor old fellow bent double with rheumatism, years, and toil, and looking as little like Venus as can possibly be imagined. "Do you mean to tell me, my good man, that you were christened 'Venus'?" "Well, no, Sir," he coughed and stammered; "I was christened 'Sylvanus,' but folks always called me 'Venus.'"

THE LATE SIR FRANK SOUTER, C.S.I., C.I.E.

A meeting was recently held at the Northbrook Indian Club under the presidency of the Right Hon. Sir James Fergusson, M.P., for the purpose of raising a memorial fund in recognition of the services of the late Sir Frank Souter, Commissioner of Police, Bombay. A committee was appointed, with Sir Richard Temple, M.P. as chairman, to co-operate with the committee already founded in India for the same purpose; and at the close of the meeting about £350 were subscribed. Sir Frank Souter, who died at Ootacamund, Madras Presidency, on June 4, had gained a deservedly high reputation for his police administration in Bombay during twenty-four years, and was popular both among Europeans and natives. To persons from this country who visited India, his courtesy and hospitality were well known. In November, 1875, he received the honour of knighthood at the hands of the Prince of Wales. He repeatedly received the commendations of the Bombay Government for his services; and was specially thanked by the Government of India for his able conduct in investigating the charges against Mulhar Rao, Gaikwar of Baroda, in 1874, when that Prince was accused of instigating an attempt to poison the Resident, Colonel Phayre. Before coming to Bombay, Sir Frank Souter had greatly distinguished himself during the Mutiny, particularly in the capture of the Chief of Nurgood, and of the notorious outlaw, Bhagoji Naik. On the latter occasion, he was officially reported to have been "first in and last out of the fight, and his escape was almost miraculous. His horse fell, pierced almost simultaneously with three bullets, and his tunic was also cut through with a sword, while engaged in one of the hand-to-hand combats." Sir Hugh Rose stated that his bravery fully entitled him to the distinction of the Victoria Cross. It may be said to have been hereditary, as his father, Captain Souter, of the 44th Regiment, saved the colours of that regiment in the first Afghan War. Sir Frank Souter died suddenly of heart disease at Ootacamund, where he had gone on short leave to recruit his health. The Governor of Madras, Lord Connemara, attended his funeral as chief mourner, accompanied by his staff and the principal members of Government. All classes in Bombay united in mourning for his death.

The lugger Seagull, of Lowestoft, went down on Aug. 4 off Scarborough in a gale, and her crew, nine in number, were all lost, although vigorous efforts to save them were made by the captain of a smack who witnessed the catastrophe.

The fifty-fourth High Court meeting of the Ancient Order of Foresters—the largest friendly society in the world—commenced, on Aug. 7, its week's deliberations, in the Townhall, Reading. There was a procession of friendly societies through the principal streets on Aug. 6, and in the evening a fête took place in honour of the High Court meeting.

Miss Letitia A. Walkington, Master of Arts of the Royal University, Ireland, has the distinction not only of being the first lady graduate in arts, but also the first to take a degree in laws, having passed most creditably, after private study, the examination for LL.B. just held at Dublin. About a dozen Irish ladies have passed the examinations for the degree of B.A.

The heavy rain of Aug. 1 greatly increased the floods in the low-lying parts of London and the Lower Thames Valley. The Great Eastern Railway suffered greatly, and traffic was much interfered with. The floods were especially severe at Romford.—The Lord Mayor has opened a fund for the relief of the distress in the Isle of Dogs and Poplar caused by the floods. About £5000 is required. The Court of Common Council has subscribed 100 guineas.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Her Majesty's Ministers, in crossing the Solent to attend the Queen's Council at Osborne, will, in refreshing their sight with glimpses of the rich woodland verdure of the Isle of Wight, have a pleasant foretaste of holiday relaxation. The Recess is necessary to soften political asperities, and regain health and vigour. Envied by members of the Government was Mr. Gladstone, who anticipated the adjournment of Parliament by a week, and renewed his youth by breathing the pure air of Hawarden Park on the August Bank Holiday.

The Marquis of Salisbury, jaded more by Foreign Office interviews with the Ambassadors of the Great Powers than by lounges on the Ministerial bench in the House of Lords, is to seek the waters of recuperation, if not of Lethe, at Royat. And it is to be hoped that the hue of health will presently be restored to the worn and blanched faces of Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. John Morley, Sir Richard Webster, and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, by rest and recreation.

It is a notable fact that, whilst "the masses" and their eloquent advocate were revelling to their hearts' content in Bank Holiday fashion on the Sixth of August, "the classes" represented in the House of Lords were immersed in public business of the highest importance. Their Lordships were engrossed in the Local Government Bill, in the Committee stage of which Lord Salisbury exercised his powers with accustomed lucidity and emphatic force. Once again, let it be said, this admirable County Councils Bill of the Government is, though far from perfect, a measure the Ministry may well feel proud of, and be particularly thankful to Mr. Ritchie for having so skilfully steered it through the shoals of the Lower House. It will not only be of incalculable service to England and Wales and Parliament, which it will relieve of much local work which should be done in the localities concerned; but it paves the way for a reasonable settlement of the Home Rule grievances of Ireland, and likewise of Scotland, for Scotland also calls for Home Rule, if the drily, very drily, humorous Dr. Wallace may be accepted as the Parnell of North Britain.

The Members of Parliament Commission Bill—the measure to inquire into the charges brought by the *Times* newspaper against Mr. Parnell and his colleagues in the "Parnellism and Crime" pamphlet—has mainly occupied the time, and tried the patience, of the Lower House during the opening days of August. The Irish Nationalist members made a tough fight of it to restrict the investigation by the three Judges to the allegations directly laid at their doors; and on more than one occasion prolonged the sitting to close upon dawn. These protracted all-night sittings, revival of a custom that the Closure was supposed to have extinguished, will make the holiday interval that is to elapse between now and the autumn Session all the more welcome to the fagged Ministers of the Lower House, of whom Mr. Arthur Balfour continues to be the most serenely phlegmatic and philosophic, having a firm belief in the efficacy of his policy of restraint in Ireland.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

At St. George's Church, Hanover-square, on Aug. 1, the marriage of Lieutenant Horace Francis Kays, of the 74th Highlanders, with Miss Emily Colvin, youngest daughter of Sir Auckland Colvin, was solemnised in the presence of a large assembly. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Tuftnell, Canon of Chichester, assisted by the Rev. Simon Fraser, uncle of the bride, and the Rev. Prebendary Moore, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. Owing to the absence of Sir Auckland Colvin in India, the bride was conducted to the altar by her uncle, Mr. Bazett Colvin, late of the Indian Civil Service, and was given away by her sister, Mrs. Wollaston Groome. The bridesmaids were—Miss Colvin and Miss Ethel Colvin (cousins of the bride), Miss K. Elin, and Miss G. Oakes. The bride was also attended by two smart pages—Master Auckland Wollaston Groome (nephew of the bride) and Master John Crosbie (nephew of the bridegroom). Captain Frank Maxwell, of the 74th Highlanders, officiated as best man.

The marriage of Mr. David Dale to Miss Alice Milbank, daughter of Sir Frederick Milbank, took place on Aug. 2, at the parish church of Well, near Bedale, Yorkshire. The Bishop of Ripon officiated, and the bride was given away by her father.

The marriage of Mr. Adrian C. F. Hope, eldest son of Colonel Hope, V.C., and Miss Laura Troubridge, second daughter of the late Colonel Sir Thomas St. V. Hope Troubridge, Bart., C.B., A.D.C., took place on Aug. 2, at Hopton, Great Yarmouth. The bride was attended by six bridesmaids—Misses Amy, Violet, and Helen Troubridge, her sisters; Misses Evelyn and Olive Orde, her cousins; and Miss Laura Hope, sister of the bridegroom; and was given away by her brother, Captain Sir T. Troubridge, 60th Rifles. The bridegroom's best man was the Hon. Spencer Hylton-Jolliffe.

We are informed that a marriage has been arranged between Lord Robert Cecil, third son of the Marquis of Salisbury, and Lady Eleanor Lambton, third daughter of the late Earl of Durham, and sister of the present Peer.

Mr. Frederick William Maitland, M.A., has been elected Down Professor of Law at Cambridge University, in succession to the late Professor Birkbeck, Master of Downing College.

The Queen has conferred the appointment of Companion to the Order of the Bath on Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel (having the local and temporary rank of Brigadier-General) Alexander Temple Cox, Madras Staff Corps.

The Elcho Challenge Shield, won by the Irish Eight at the late Wimbledon meeting, was handed over, on Aug. 4, at Olympia, to the executive of the Irish Exhibition, as its custodians, preliminary to its transfer to Dublin.

Under the presidency of Professor Gairdner, the fifty-sixth meeting of the British Medical Association, which now numbers upwards of 12,600 members, and has forty-five branches in the United Kingdom, India, and the Colonies, began in Glasgow on Aug. 7.

It was announced at the Wesleyan Conference at Camborne that the denomination had issued 7,507,337 publications during the year, from the profits of which the following grants were made:—The Annuitant Society, £3000; Home Missions, £500; Ireland, £100; Auxiliary Fund, £100; additional to Ireland, £100; and Auxiliary Fund, £100. The representative sessions for financial business began on Aug. 6.

Although the weather was not by any means favourable for out-door amusements on Aug. 6, very large numbers of Londoners turned out to enjoy the Bank Holiday. The places of resort outside London had numerous visitors, those close to town being to a large extent driven homewards early in the afternoon by rain. The various museums and exhibitions in town were well filled during the day, and in the evening the theatres were thronged.—About midnight on Bank Holiday a disastrous collision occurred at Hampton Wick Station, on the London and South-Western Railway, by which four persons were killed and many others more or less severely injured, of whom two have since died.

THE COURT.

The Queen drove out on Aug. 3 accompanied by the Hereditary Grand Duke and Princess Alice of Hesse. Fräulein Von Fabrice, General Gardiner, C.B., and Major-General Dennehy, C.I.E., had the honour of being included in her Majesty's dinner-party. Her Majesty went out on the 4th with Princess Beatrice and Princess Alice of Hesse. The Queen drove out on the 4th accompanied by Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) and Princess Beatrice. Viscountess Melgund, Earl Cadogan, General the Right Hon. and the Hon. Lady Ponsonby, and Commander Poore (of her Majesty's yacht Victoria and Albert), had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal family. On Sunday morning, the 5th, her Majesty and the Royal family, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service. The Hon. and Rev. F. Byng, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to her Majesty, officiated. In the afternoon the Queen drove out accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Princess Alice of Hesse. Earl Cadogan and the Hon. and Rev. F. Byng had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, the Hereditary Grand Duke and Princess Alice of Hesse, drove to Kent House on Aug. 6 to congratulate the Marquis of Lorne upon his birthday. The Prince and Princess of Wales, with Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, and Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne), and the Marquis of Lorne, visited the Queen and remained to luncheon. Her Majesty drove out in the afternoon accompanied by the Hereditary Grand Duke and Princess Alice of Hesse. Lieutenant-General Sir George Willis, K.C.B., arrived at Osborne, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. Captain the Hon. North and Mrs. Dalrymple had also the honour of being invited. Her Majesty went out on the 7th accompanied by her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice. Lieutenant King-Harman and Sub-Lieutenant Lees (of her Majesty's yacht Victoria and Albert) dined at Osborne, and had the honour of being received by the Queen in the evening.

Prince Albert Victor, who promised to visit Huddersfield on Aug. 7, on the occasion of the Yorkshire Agricultural



THE DINING-HALL OF DURHAM CASTLE, WHERE THE BISHOP OF DURHAM ENTERTAINED THE AMERICAN, COLONIAL, AND MISSIONARY BISHOPS.

Show, was unable to go, being confined to his room with a bad foot and forbidden to travel.

The forty-fourth birthday of the Duke of Edinburgh was observed at Windsor on Aug. 6 by the ringing of the bells of St. George's Chapel and the firing of Royal salutes in the Long Walk.

Princess Mary Adelaide and the Duke of Teck, and Princess Victoria and Prince Francis, have returned from visiting the Marquis and Marchioness of Abergavenny at Eridge Castle, Sussex.

The Duchess of Albany visited the People's Palace in the Mile-end-road, on Aug. 4, to open a loan exhibition of paintings and to inaugurate an extensive autumn fête. Her Royal Highness presented the prizes awarded at the late competition of members of the People's Palace gymnasium.

The Duke of Cambridge left Gloucester House, Park-lane, on Aug. 7, for Kissingen, where he will stay for a few weeks.

Now Ready—Second Edition of
MR. RIDER HAGGARD'S NEW STORY,
"MR. MEESON'S WILL,"

FORMING THE
EXTRA SUMMER NUMBER
OF THE
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Fully Illustrated by A. FORESTIER and G. MONTBARD.

TWO PRESENTATION PICTURES
IN COLOURS,
"LOVE ME, LOVE ME NOT," AND "A TIFF."

ONE SHILLING. By Inland Parcel Post, 1s. 3d.
198, Strand, London; and of all Booksellers and Newsagents.

NOW READY.
VOL. 92, ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
JANUARY TO JUNE, 1888.

Elegantly bound, cloth gilt 20s. 0d.
In Paper Covers 15s. 0d.
CASES, for binding above 2s. 6d.
PORTFOLIOS, for holding Six Months' Numbers 4s. 6d.
READING-CASES (to hold One Number) 2s. 6d.

Can be obtained at the Office, 198, Strand; or of any Bookseller or Newsagent.

MUSIC.

At present there is scarcely anything to record of London musical performances; the close of the season, and the termination of Mr. Augustus Harris's first leasehold of the Royal Italian Opera, having left a comparative vacuum in London music—one, however, of brief duration, Covent-Garden Theatre reopening (as previously recorded) on Saturday evening, Aug. 11. We have already given an outline of the extensive arrangements made by Mr. W. Freeman Thomas, the lessee, for his seventh annual series of Promenade Concerts, the opening of which must be noticed by us hereafter.

The Irish Ballad Concerts (in the new Concert Hall adjoining the Irish Exhibition, Olympia) have been successfully continued under the direction of Mr. Ludw. g.

The Alexandra Palace directors announced the first Baden-Baden concert for Aug. 2; the Crystal Palace having arranged a grand promenade concert for the Bank Holiday, the orchestra of the institution, conducted by Mr. Manns, and three military bands co-operating in the programme. Concerts were also announced, on the afternoon and evening of the same date, in association with the Anglo-Danish Exhibition, at the Royal Albert Hall.

The next important specialty to claim attention will be provincial, not metropolitan—the Birmingham Triennial Festival, which will open on Aug. 28, Dr. Hans Richter being (as at the celebration of 1885) the conductor. Further details of the arrangements may be more accurately given on the nearer approach of the festival, some changes having already been made from previous announcements.

The 165th festival of the Cathedral Choirs of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester will open on Sept. 11, the special services taking place on Sept. 9. Here also we reserve details until the nearer approach of the celebration, and the issue of the latest programmes.

At the opening of the Centennial Exhibition at Melbourne, on Aug. 1, Mr. F. H. Cowen's "Song of Thanksgiving" was produced, conducted by himself. The work, which was composed specially for the occasion, is to be given on the third day of the forthcoming Hereford Festival, Sept. 13.

The distribution of prizes to students of the London Academy of Music took place recently, at St. George's Hall, Langham-place. The presentation was made by Signor Beignani, the eminent conductor. Dr. Wylde, Principal of the institution, delivered an appropriate address to the students, and drew special attention to the successes obtained by former pupils of the Academy—Miss M. Macintyre, on the stage of the Royal Italian Opera; and Miss Maggie Okey (now Madame De Pachmann), as a pianist of the first rank. The proceedings of the day included a concert of vocal and instrumental music, in which pupils of the Academy contributed effective performances.

Mr. Henry Baumer, who died recently at the age of fifty-three, gained distinction at the Royal Academy of Music, and became favourably known as a pianist and teacher of his instrument, for which he produced some successful compositions.

AMERICAN AND COLONIAL BISHOPS AT DURHAM.

After the late Pan-Anglican ecclesiastical Congress at Lambeth, Durham, by an invitation from the Bishop of the diocese (Dr. Lightfoot), was visited by about sixty of the American, Colonial, and Missionary Bishops. They attended a special service at the Cathedral; and, at a Convocation of the Northern University, a number of distinguished prelates received the honorary degree of D.D. One was Dr. Austin, Bishop of Guiana and "Metropolitan of the West Indies," who has laboured in that colony forty-six years. Another was Dr. Crowther, Bishop of the Niger, the first Bishop of the Negro race. Rescued, when a youth, from the grip of the slave-trader by a British man-of-war, he became the earliest student in the College of Fourah Bay, and a clergyman of the Church of England. The right reverend prelate, who is above fourscore years of age, was very cordially welcomed by the whole assembly. In the evening, the American and Colonial visitors, and many of the clergy of the diocese, dined in the hall connected with University College, Durham, where Convocations are usually held. Our view of this fine room, which is 101 ft. long and 36 ft. wide, is from a drawing made by Mr. Fred. W. Morgan.

At a meeting of the Sheffield Cutlers' Company, on Aug. 7, Mr. S. E. Howell, of the firm of Howell and Co., Brook Steel Works, Sheffield, was elected Master Cutler.

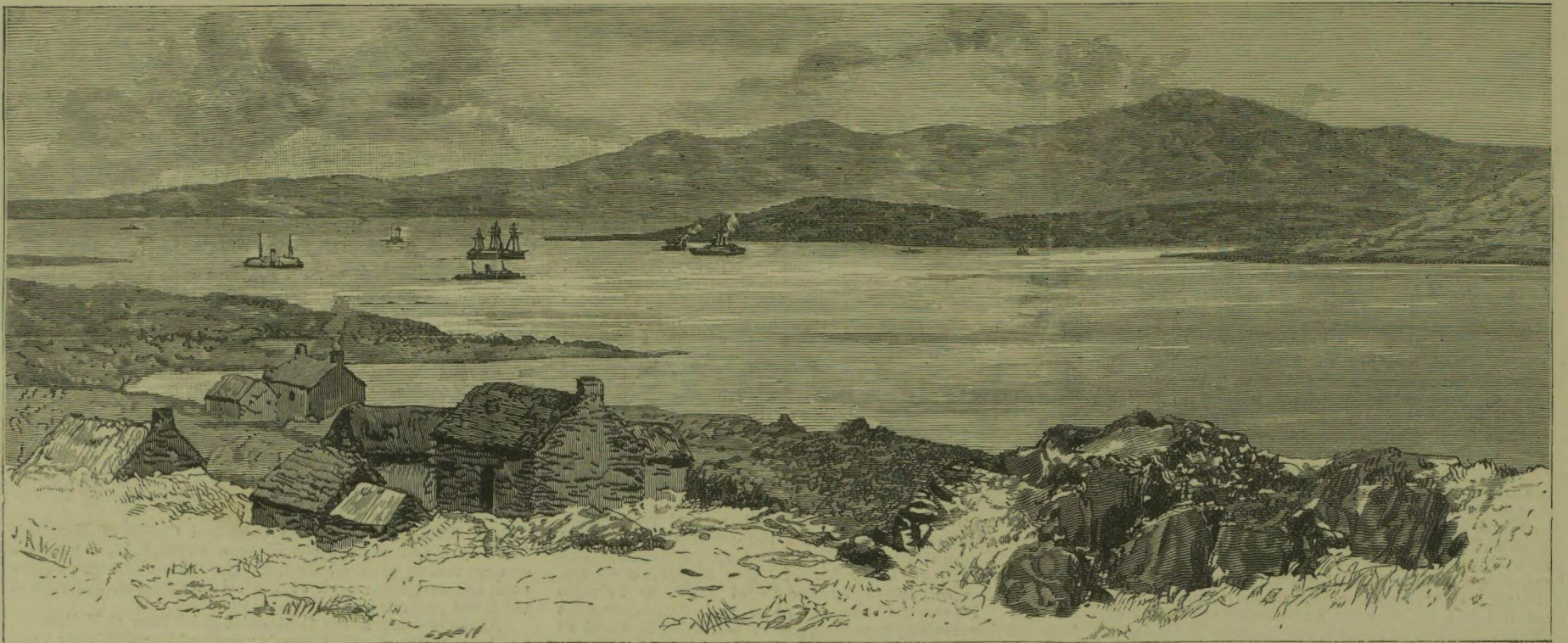
The Rev. R. P. Browne, second master of King William's College, Isle of Man, has been elected head-master of Kendal New Grammar School, in place of the Rev. W. J. Constable, who has obtained a mastership at Uppingham.

The Queen's swankeeper and the officials of the Vintners' and Dyers' Companies finished on Aug. 4 their annual voyage up the Thames for the purpose of marking the swans between London Bridge and Henley. The trip occupied several days, and resulted in the capture and "nicking" of 343 old and young birds, 178 of which are claimed by her Majesty, 94 by the Vintners' Company, and 71 by the Dyers' Company.

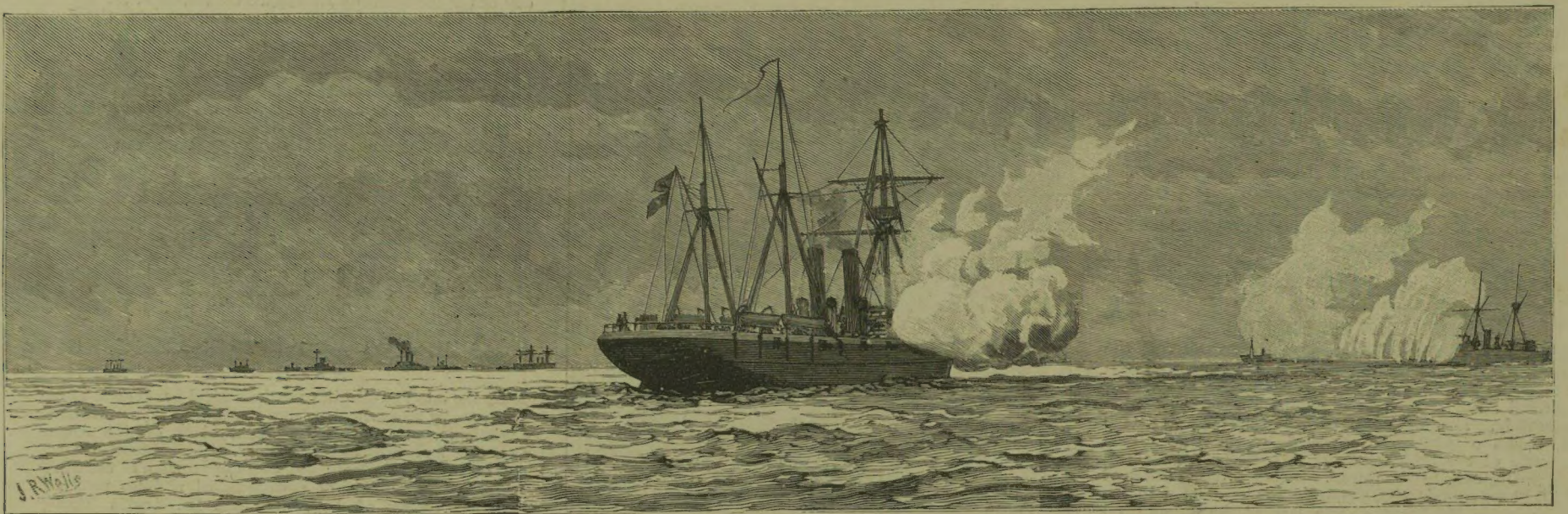
The trial of eight youths, named Gellatly, Elves, Cole, Lee, Graefe, Henshaw, Govier, and Duling, charged with the wilful murder of Joseph Rumbold, in Regent's Park, was continued at the Central Criminal Court, before Mr. Justice Hawkins, on Aug. 2. Gellatly, who is but eighteen years of age, was found guilty, with a recommendation to mercy, and was sentenced to death. The other prisoners, who had pleaded guilty to riot and assault in connection with the murder, were brought up on Aug. 4 and sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from fifteen to six months.

It is announced in the *Gazette* that the Queen has appointed Lieutenant-General Sir Henry D'Oyley Torrens, K.C.B., to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Malta and its Dependencies. The appointments of Mr. Henry Dudley Barnham, now British Vice-Consul at Smyrna, to be her Majesty's Consul for Eastern Soudan, to reside at Souakim, and of Mr. George Pollard Devey, now British Vice-Consul at the Dardanelles, to be her Majesty's Vice-Consul at Van, are gazetted.

A Memorandum issued by Lord Wolseley from the War Office states that the Commander-in-Chief has recently had before him reports on field-firing at home, in India, and the Colonies, "and is satisfied with the improvement manifested, particularly in India, in carrying out these practices. His Royal Highness is of opinion, however, that with the facilities that at present exist in many stations and commands (this applies more especially to the United Kingdom) much more may still be done by introducing into the field-firing certain features incidental to the attack and defence of positions, in order to give greater air of reality to the practice than has hitherto been the case." The general ideas for future guidance are indicated in detail, and it is pointed out that, when possible, the three arms should be employed, the Artillery firing blank if shell cannot be used with safety.



BEREHAVEN, BANTRY BAY.



Enemy's Fleet.

Iris.

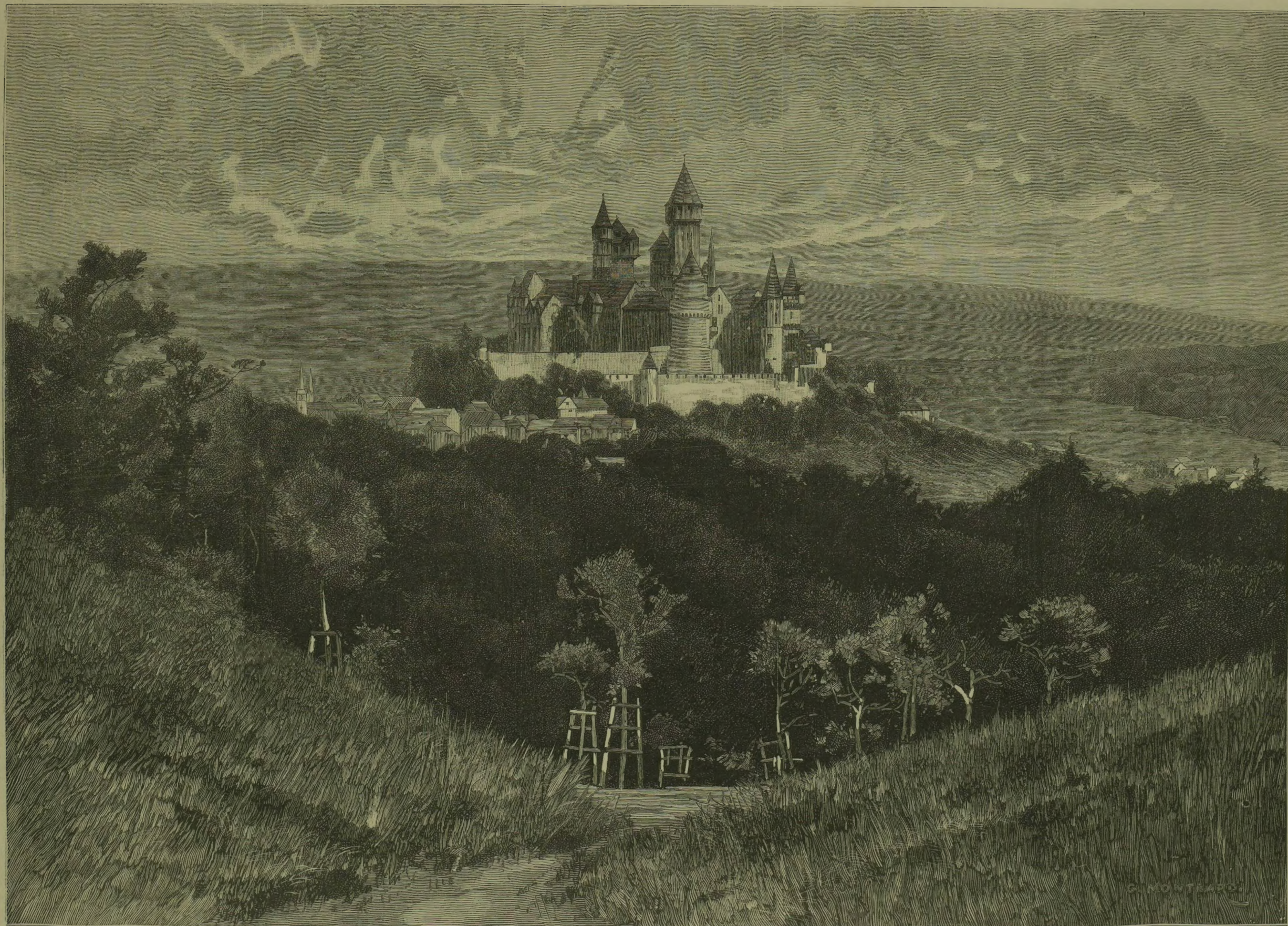
Mersey.

Severn.

THE IRIS AND SEVERN, OF THE "B SQUADRON," ENGAGING A BLOCKADING SCOUT OUTSIDE BEREHAVEN.



TORPEDO-BOATS OF THE "B SQUADRON" CAPTURING TWO "A SQUADRON" TORPEDO-BOATS OFF BLACK BALL HEAD.
THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES ON THE COAST OF IRELAND: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.



SCHLOSS BRAUNFELS, THE ANCESTRAL RESIDENCE OF THE PRINCES SOLMS, GERMANY.

FESTIVITIES AT MUNICH.

The Munich Centenary Jubilee Festival, celebrating the birth of King Ludwig I. of Bavaria, has recently taken place. The ceremonies and sights extended from the display of fireworks, on the evening of July 30, to the illumination of the city, on the evening of July 31; they culminated in the grand procession on the morning of the second day. Numerous extra trains had brought in a great many strangers from distant parts. The fireworks were arranged by the Roman pyrotechnist, Cavaliere Luigi Papi, and by the architects Cavaliere Gioachino Erosch and Virgilio Ribacchi. They were very splendid, and interesting by the luminous illustrations of the architectural creations of King Ludwig II., especially the Walhalla and the Hall of Fame, near Ratisbon or Regensburg. One of the sights of the evening was also the multitude parading the streets with Chinese lanterns. The procession on the 31st continued from nine o'clock till half-past one. It presented two features of interest—the progress of the arts of peace from early times to our own, with illustrations from various countries, especially Oriental; and illustrations of the architectural and other designs of King Ludwig I.

It would be impossible in a few words to convey an idea of this vast procession, as seen from a window at the Bureau of the Gendarmerie in the Odeon's-platz. Of course, the art-element predominated. The triumphant cars, some of great beauty, had been designed by Munich artists; also the costumes, primitive, rococo, and Oriental. Another feature was the absence of militarism and the large representation of the industrial and agricultural elements. The soldiers were only represented by their bands, and there was a large sprinkling of dress-coats, white neckties, and cylinder hats, that showed the civilian element. There was, however, a great variety of tasteful costumes, in the students' uniforms of different corps, the wild attire of Huns and ancient Germans, the graceful maidens in tasteful fancy dresses, and the Orientals, adding a Mikado effect to the scene.

One of the most interesting features was the car bearing the golden cradle of King Ludwig I., heralded by one hundred singing children in white, mounted and escorted by a number of blooming maidens, many draped in the elegant attire of the time of Louis XVI. of France. This car was the real Jubilee Car of the procession; but many others, representing the Arts and Sciences and the Art-creations of the King, were highly poetical in conception and finished in execution.

Another very striking adjunct of the procession was the representation of mechanical art and iron-working, with a monstrous dragon covered with many-coloured scales and ejecting smoke and steam from its mouth. Unfortunately, this really clever device was the cause of a catastrophe that marred the peaceful course of this day's pageantry. The procession marched from the Karl's-Thor, by the Residenz, to the Ludwig's-strasse, down which it doubled back into the Odeon's-platz, and went by the Briener-strasse to the Maximilian's-platz. Eight elephants, some recently arrived from Ceylon, belonging to Hagenbeck's menagerie, were enlisted and marched with their keepers in the Oriental department. In doubling back in the Ludwig's-strasse, these elephants unfortunately came opposite the steam-dragon, and, taking alarm, broke their chain bindings, and under the impression of terror dashed through the panic-stricken crowd, which increased the mischief by striking and throwing at the elephants thus driven into uncontrollable fright. The animals backed into the Wittelsbacher-platz, rushed down the Briener-strasse, on to the Hof Theater, and to the Mint, upsetting people and cabs, breaking through doors, and dashing into all manner of strange places. One boy of sixteen was seized by the trunk of an elephant, and hurled into the river Isar, with no further injury. An old gentleman in a small house, hearing the elephants breaking into his premises, got on the roof and kept shouting "Help! help! the elephants are at me!" At length, about five o'clock, most of the beasts, having got into a cellar, being perhaps keen after beer, like their Bavarian pursuers, were eventually secured. It is said that if the people had kept cool, and had not driven the animals wild by an onslaught on them, little misfortune would have occurred. As it was, thirteen persons were seriously injured and four are dead, including a circus-rider, a young lady named Wagner, who was thrown from the palanquin of an elephant and broke her neck.

The first international chess tournament ever held in the provinces began on Aug. 6, at Bradford, under the auspices of the British Chess Association, in co-operation with the amateurs of Yorkshire. The eighteen competitors in the Masters' Tournament were received by Alderman Morley, the Mayor of Bradford, at the Alexandra Hotel.

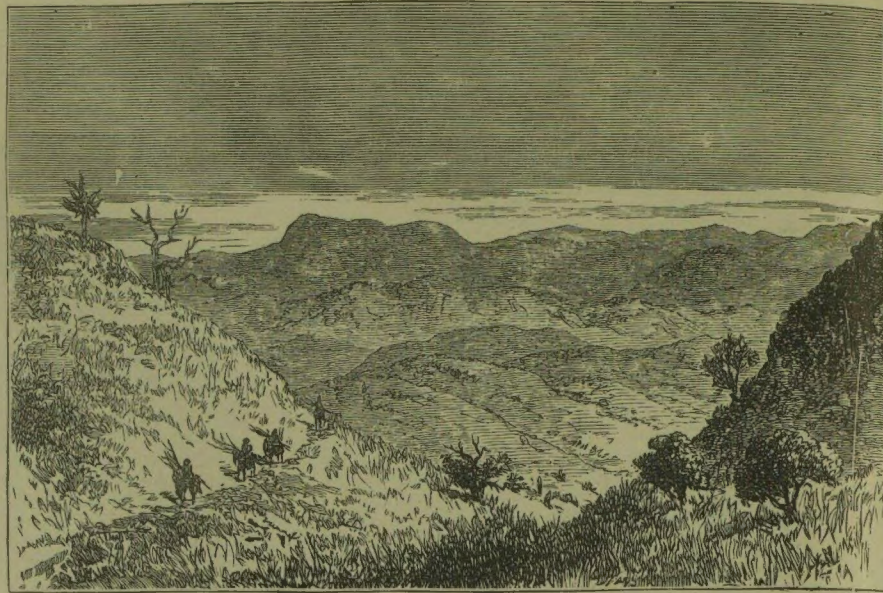
THE BRITISH TROOPS
IN ZULULAND.

The necessity for again sending military reinforcements to South Africa, at the disposal of the High Commissioner of the British Government, has arisen from a civil war among the Zulu nation, formerly ruled by King Cetewayo. The native feudal chiefs, or petty Kings, between whom that portion of the country was divided which was not annexed to the immediate British dominion, soon lost their authority, except one, named Usibepu, who professed loyalty to the British protectorate, and with whom Dinizulu, the son of Cetewayo, obtaining the assistance of certain Dutch Boers by ceding to them land for a pretended new Dutch Republic, waged a war costing many lives and much distress to the people. Usibepu has latterly been worsted, and the British Government—not that of Natal but the Imperial High Commissioner—has ordered General Leicester Smythe, commanding her Majesty's forces, to put down the usurper Dinizulu, treating him as a rebel. The British camp, on June 19, was established at a place called Entonjaneni, overlooking the plain of Ulandi, the scene of Cetewayo's final defeat by Lord Chelmsford's army in 1879, and the valley of the White Umvolosi river. A correspondent, Major C. H. Atchison, R.A., has favoured us with a Sketch of the view from near the camp, which will remind our readers of some other views of Zululand published during the memorable Zulu war nine years ago. Entonjaneni is distant fifty-four miles from Etshowe, near the eastern seacoast, which place was held at that time, with great fortitude, by a small garrison of British soldiers and sailors under Colonel Pearson (now General Sir Edward Pearson), closely beleaguered by an immense force of the enemy, and suffering from want of provisions and ammunition. It is now the basis of military operations in Zululand. The troops first assembled at Entonjaneni were drawn from the garrison of Pietermaritzburg, in the adjacent colony of Natal; and the detachment of Royal Artillery, commanded by Major Atchison, performed the distance, 195 miles, in eleven marches. There is an advanced post of the British force at Nkonjani, twenty-two miles further to the north-east. It is said that Dinizulu is now at Cesa, on the northern frontier of Zululand, with only two thousand followers, mostly belonging to alien tribes. He certainly does not command the general support of the Zulu nation, and may either take flight or surrender, instead of putting the British expedition to the trouble of pursuing him.

The match at Hastings between the Australians and an Eleven of England terminated on Aug. 4 in a victory for the colonists by an innings and 27 runs.—At Lord's a match was played by the M.C.C. and Ground, who scored 71 and 66, against a Scarborough Eleven, who made but 29 and 50 in their two innings.

In commemoration of the freedom of the Scheldt, fêtes will be held at Antwerp from Saturday, Aug. 11, throughout the following week. On the night of Tuesday, Aug. 14, a Venetian water-fête upon the Scheldt has been organised by the Chamber of Commerce of Antwerp, comprising a naval procession and general illumination of the river. In connection with these celebrations return tickets have been arranged by the Great Eastern Railway at reduced rates, via the Harwich route, available from the opening to the close of the festival.

The annual meeting of the Royal Yacht Squadron was held on Aug. 6, at the Castle, Cowes. The Prince of Wales, the Commodore, presided, and there were over sixty other members present.—The Cowes week opened with a couple of races in connection with the Royal London Yacht Club, whose Solent station is on the Cowes Parade. The roadstead was studded with a magnificent fleet of sailing and steam yachts, which were dressed from stem to stern in honour of the Duke of Edinburgh's forty-fourth birthday.—The Royal Yacht Squadron race for her Majesty's cup took place on the 7th off Cowes, when Moina (Captain Bainbridge's cutter) won.



VIEW FROM BRITISH CAMP AT ENTONJANENI, ZULULAND.

SCHLOSS BRAUNFELS.

Braunfels, the seat of the Princes Solms, is one of the most ancient and picturesque castles in Germany. It is scarcely two hours' journey by rail from either Coblenz, Ems, or Frankfurt. Tourists in the Rhineland may take the Lahn Valley route, by Ems, Braunfels, and Giessen, to Frankfurt, and may return by the Rhine.

The residence of the ancient family of Solms has much historical interest, especially to English people. So far back as 1269 we find the English Earl of Cornwall, elected King of Germany in 1257, connected with this house by his marriage with the beautiful Countess Beatrix of Falkenstein. The talented Countess Amalia Solms, daughter of Count John Albert, was grandmother of King William III. of England, being the wife of Prince Henry of Orange. But it is to the deeds of Count Henry Solms that the family can refer with pardonable pride. He landed with Prince William of Orange at Torbay, in 1688, and was among the Prince's trusted captains for many years. He was present at the relief of Derry; and, at the head of his famous regiment of infantry—Solms' Blues, 2000 strong—was the first to attack the enemy at the battle of the Boyne, on the morning of July 1, 1690. Although repeatedly requested by William to take service in the English Army, he steadfastly refused, and was killed in action, as General in the Dutch service, at the battle of Neerwinden, on July 19, 1693.

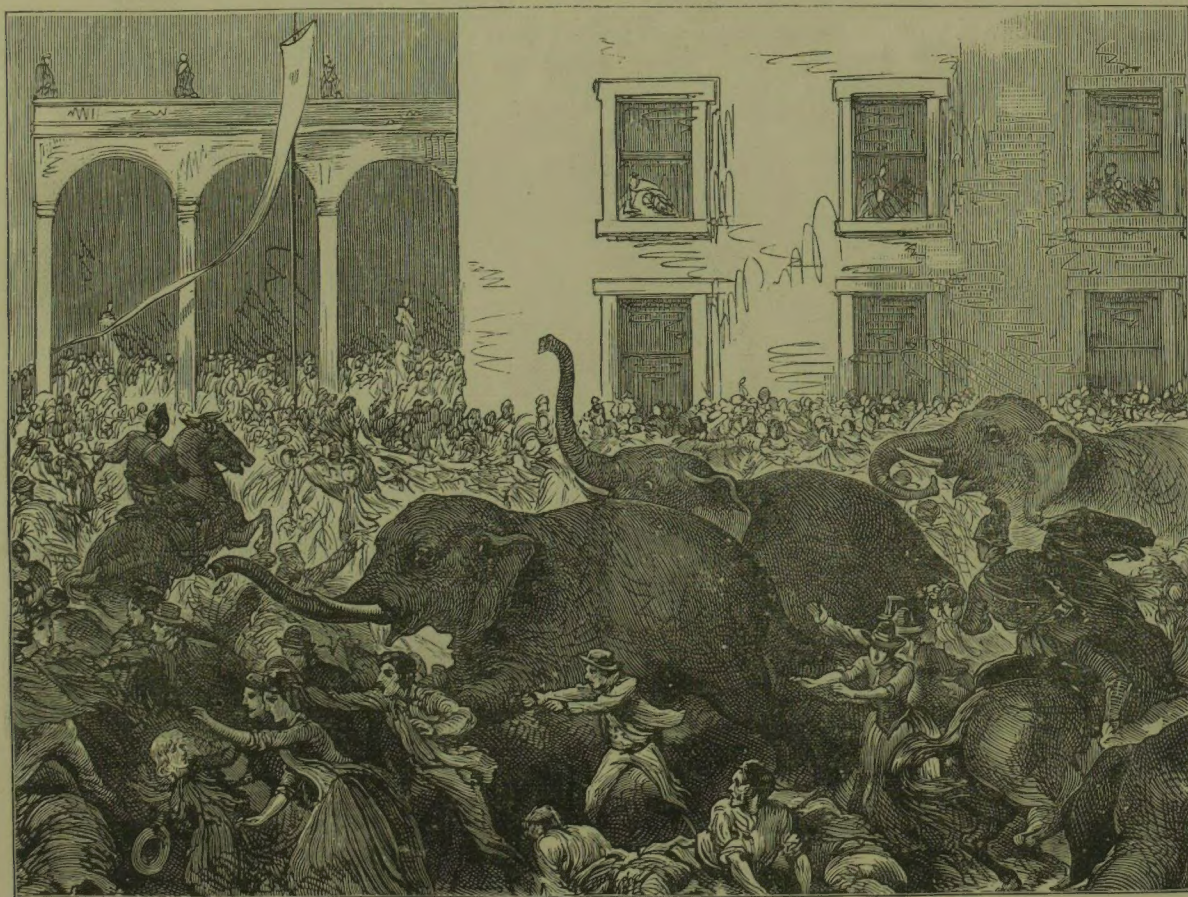
The almost total destruction of the castle by fire in 1679, and of its ancestral archives, was a serious loss to the family; but copies of these documents had been preserved. The rebuilding was commenced immediately, and was continued at intervals between the feudal wars of those times; but it was left for the present head of the house, Prince George Solms, to restore the Schloss to its former grandeur. The completion of this task only took place in 1885. The original plan of Schloss Braunfels was adhered to; and it now stands, on its foundation of "brown rock" (the origin of the name), a faithful copy of the castle before its destruction in the seventeenth century.

The view of the castle, as seen from the beautiful road leading through the deer-park from the station, is most effective. It is beheld, at a distance, standing out against the skyline, with the gabled roofs of a small part of the old town, beech and oak forests surrounding them. Arrived at the castle, and standing on the old ramparts, the visitor sees beneath him and close around him woods of gnarled oak, beech, and waving pine-trees; and, in the distance to the north, the Westerwald; to the south, the Taunus mountains, with their peaks ranging one above the other, which make a background such as Nature alone, in her wild grandeur, can supply. Within the building, however, a visitor to Braunfels, or one merely passing through, will find more to interest him. The numerous rooms and halls are arranged in exquisite taste, showing the styles of different periods, with fine old delicately carved oak, china, many-coloured tapestries, antique silver, curiously patterned laces and embroideries; amongst the latter is the wedding-dress of St. Elizabeth of Thüringen, made at the nunnery of Altenburg, a few miles distant from Braunfels, and the property of the Solms family. The Baronial Hall, with its weird arched roof, and the collection of the old armour adorning its walls, demands a careful inspection. The picture galleries are worth much attention, containing, besides many other portraits, those more intimately connected with the history of England, such as the picture of Count Henry Solms and his twelve trusty Captains. There are various modern works of art, among which are the realistic paintings of wild animal life by Deiker.

One of the reasons, perhaps, why Braunfels is, or, rather, was, so little known to travellers was the want of good accommodation in the town. But now a first-class establishment, the Schloss Hotel, with every modern comfort for a lengthened sojourn, has been erected. This place is recommended for its bracing air, calculated to restore one's health; while the beautiful walks through the woods, and excursions to the interesting places in the neighbourhood within pleasant driving distance, will occupy the time, with some excellent fishing on a stream many miles in length, and other sport, which can easily be obtained. Prince Albert Solms's kennels are within walking-distance, and people interested in dogs should not fail to visit them. They are probably the largest on the Continent, and contain as fine a collection of sporting and other dogs of the purest strains, nearly all noted prize winners, as can be seen anywhere in England. Braunfels, with all these attractions, should have many English visitors in the present and future seasons.

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen entertained on Aug. 6, at Dollis Hill, 350 residents of the Homes for Working-Girls in London. Dr. George Macdonald, Mr. John Shrimpton, and Captain Sinclair were also present.

During the past seven months 173,961 emigrants of British origin left the kingdom, of whom 124,182 went to the United States, 25,353 to British North America, and 16,123 to Australasia. In the first seven months of 1887 the number was 169,555, of whom 124,311 were for the United States, 21,141 for British North America, and 17,922 for Australasia. During the past month the number was 19,134, as compared with 29,933 in July, 1887, 2,524 of this decrease being in the emigration to the United States.



CENTENARY BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL OF KING LUDWIG I. AT MUNICH: DISASTER OF FRIGHTENED ELEPHANTS.

THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.

Our Special Artists, Mr. W. H. Overend and Mr. J. R. Wells, respectively accompanying, on board H.M.S. Northumberland and H.M.S. Hercules, the "A squadron," under command of Vice-Admiral Baird, and the "B squadron," commanded by Rear-Admiral Sir George Tryon, have supplied us with many sketches of the contest in manœuvres and tactics of naval warfare, on the south-west coast of Ireland. It has been explained to our readers that the "B squadron" represents an enemy's fleet which has occupied the western and northern ports of that island, especially Bantry Bay, in the county of Cork, and Lough Swilly, in Donegal, with the intention of attacking Great Britain, and of destroying British vessels at sea. The "A squadron," at the beginning of hostilities on July 24, blockaded the enemy's ships in both these harbours; the operations on the north coast being conducted by Rear-Admiral Rowley, with his division of the "A squadron" from the Isle of Arran, Firth of Clyde, investing the position of Rear-Admiral Fitzroy, who was in Lough Swilly with his division of the "B squadron." Our present illustrations, however, are confined to the blockade of Bantry Bay by the main division of the "A squadron," immediately commanded by Admiral Baird, and Sir George Tryon's defence of his position with the "B squadron," first division, stationed at

Berehaven, where it is sheltered by a small island near the north shore of Bantry Bay, called Bear Island. That shore extends to a promontory fifteen miles further westward, opposite Dursey Island, in the open Atlantic; its most southerly point is Black Ball Head, well outside of Bantry Bay. The mainland shores of Cork, again deeply penetrated by Dunmanus Bay, terminate to the south at Brow Head, near the little fishing-port of Crookhaven, and within sight of Cape Clear, which is not part of the mainland, but another small island, well known to American mail steam-ships on their way to Cork Harbour. An enemy's fleet, once permitted to get out of Berehaven with impunity, might cover the whole south-western coast of Ireland, secure the harbours of Kinsale, Cork, and Queenstown, and possibly Waterford, to place troops where they would be available for an invasion of the West of England and South Wales, or to force an entrance up the Severn. The blockade of Berehaven is, therefore, in the case supposed, a necessary part of British defensive operations.

War was declared at noon on July 24. At that time the "A squadron," first division, was off the entrance to Bantry Bay. Several of the enemy's positions of observation had been seen at various points along the coast, as at Brow Head, between Bantry Bay and Cape Clear. The Admiral gave orders to the Active, Commodore Markham, to form an inner blockading squadron at the outbreak of hostilities, consisting of the

Active, Rover, Mersey, Archer, and Collingwood. This squadron was reconnoitring the western entrance to Berehaven, when, as soon as war was declared, the ironclads steamed at full speed into Bantry Bay. Two of the enemy's cruisers, the Iris and the Cossack, were soon discerned on the look-out. As the squadron advanced in column of divisions, line ahead, the Admiral leading, the port line fire was opened with quick-firing guns on the enemy, who held his ground, but did not return the fire. After a brief cannonade the squadron reversed its course, forming columns of divisions in quarter line. The Iris and her consort proceeded to follow at a respectful distance. In the afternoon the ironclad squadron again stood inwards to reconnoitre, the enemy's cruisers still remaining on the watch. The flag-ship advanced far enough to see the masts of several of the enemy's ships over the low ground of Bear Island. The Iris and Cossack then retired within the protected anchorage, having advanced as far as was considered prudent. Admiral Baird now made a signal to alter the course to seaward. As this manœuvre was being performed, two second-class torpedo-boats were observed making towards the fleet from the east. Fire was opened upon them with rifles and quick-firing guns from the whole squadron, and in less than two minutes they retired out of range.

The conditions of warfare laid down by the Admiralty



THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES: BLOCKADE OF BEREHAVEN.—SIGNAL BY TWO ROCKETS FROM THE INSHORE SQUADRON TO THE ADMIRAL OUTSIDE.
FROM A SKETCH BY ONE OF OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.

seem to place the blockading squadron at a great disadvantage. The Iris and Cossack could not in actual war have remained for so long as they did within range of the ironclad squadron without being destroyed; yet Admiral Baird was powerless to put them out of action, because the rules require that, in order to do this, he must remain for one hour continuously within 3000 yards of an enemy's ship. In the evening Admiral Baird's fleet was divided into two squadrons; the inner squadron, under Commodore Markham, taking up a position as near as was prudent to the enemy's anchorage, while the ironclad squadron remained some miles outside, both squadrons steaming slowly backwards and forwards across the mouth of Bantry Bay.

Next day, at eleven in the forenoon, the enemy—the "B squadron"—was observed steaming out with four battle-ships, the Hercules, Warspite, Ajax, and Hero; and three cruisers, the Severn, Iris, and Volage. The blockading squadron immediately began to manœuvre for the purpose of preventing his escape. As he steamed along outside Bear Island, the enemy opened fire from his broadside guns at a distance estimated on board the Northumberland as at least 7000 yards, but as this was 3000 yards beyond the limit fixed by regulations for the conduct of an action, his fire was not returned. Simultaneously with this somewhat futile display the Volage, supported by the Severn and Iris, was observed near the western entrance to the strait of Berehaven, evidently endeavouring to slip out if she could. The Mersey was at once sent to prevent her escape, and, if possible, to cut off her retreat. The former object was soon accomplished, as the Mersey opened fire as soon as she got within range, and the Volage was forthwith recalled by Admiral Tryon, who by this time was steaming back with his whole fleet to his anchorage at Berehaven. This position is in the narrow strait between Bear Island and the north shore of Bantry Bay. The

eastern entrance was protected by a boom within which the Rupert, with torpedo-nets in position, was anchored head and stern. Outside the boom was an extensive mine-field. At the western entrance, but slightly eastward of Castletown, another line of mines was laid down, but there appeared to be no boom. The main body of the enemy's fleet was stationed in two lines about midway between the two mine-fields, the Hercules, Ajax, and Severn being next the mainland, and the Hero, Warspite, and Iris under Bear Island. The Volage, with the Cossack, Sandfly, and several torpedo-boats, occupied a position under Bear Island, near the western mine-field, and the Rupert was also supported by torpedo-boats stationed near the boom.

One of our Sketches is that of the officers on board Admiral Baird's flag-ship, on the night of July 24, observing a signal of two rockets apparently made from Commodore Markham's inshore squadron, to warn the Admiral that two of the enemy's torpedo-boats and one ironclad were coming out. This signal was afterwards believed to have been a feint made by the enemy, to harass and disturb the blockading fleet; as no ironclad did come out, but one torpedo-boat furtively approached H.M. Collingwood, of the inshore squadron. On being challenged, the reply from this torpedo-boat was "A friend," giving a false number, but without the pass-word; the Collingwood then opened fire, and the nocturnal intruder made off very quickly.

The torpedo-boats on both sides have been very active during the blockade. We have not space to relate all their achievements and encounters with each other; but our Artist with Sir George Tryon's "B Squadron," Mr. Wells, furnishes a sketch of the capture of two of Admiral Baird's torpedo-boats, on Friday night, July 27, off Black Ball Head, by four torpedo-boats running out from Berehaven. It seems, however, that Admiral Baird has denied the reality of this capture.

At length, on Saturday, Aug. 3, after various movements and counter-movements, the account of which may be deferred to form an explanatory narrative with the Sketches to appear in a future publication, the blockade of Bantry Bay suddenly came to end. It was broken through, on the preceding night, by Sir George Tryon's squadron, which was thereupon free, and might attempt either to enter St. George's Channel, the Severn, or the British Channel or to join Admiral Fitzroy to the north.

In the north of Ireland, also, the blockade maintained by Admiral Rowley at Lough Swilly has not been so effective as to prevent the ships from the squadron of Admiral Fitzroy escaping his vigilance, and running over to attack the Scottish coast. It seems that one of the "B Squadron," H.M.S. Calypso, which had eluded the blockade at Lough Swilly, captured Oban on Friday night, Aug. 3, and laid the town under contribution, destroying the telegraph, or rather giving all concerned notice that they were to consider themselves unable to resist pillage and destruction. On Sunday, Aug. 5, another of Admiral Fitzroy's squadron, the Spider, came up the Clyde and bombarded Greenock sufficiently to destroy the town and captured the coastguard cutter. She afterwards paid a similar compliment to Ardrossan, where Captain Hogarth, in command of the battery, claims to have beaten her off. A bombardment of several towns on the British coasts was to be expected. On Monday, four of Admiral Fitzroy's ironclads, H.M.S. Devastation, H.M.S. Rodney, and two others, which had passed from Lough Swilly round the north of Scotland into the German Ocean, bombarded Aberdeen early in the morning, captured two forts, and proceeded to the Firth of Forth, where they engaged and silenced the Inchkeith batteries, and went up to the Forth Bridge, but did not molest Leith and Edinburgh. Berwick-on-Tweed was visited by the enemy on the same evening.

FOR FAITH AND FREEDOM.*

BY WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "DOROTHY FORSTER," "CHILDREN OF GIBSON,"
"THE REVOLT OF MAN," "KATHARINE REGINA," ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

BEFORE THE STORM.



BEFORE the storm breaks there sometimes falls upon the earth a brief time when the sun shines in splendour from a clear sky, the air is balmy and delightful, the birds sing in the coppice, and the innocent lambs leap in the meadows. Then, suddenly, dark clouds gather from the north; the wind blows cold; in a minute the sky is black; the lightnings

flash, the thunders roll, the wind roars, the hail beats down and strips the orchard of its promise, and silences the birds cowering in the branches and drives the trembling sheep to take shelter in the hedges.

This was to be my case. You shall understand how for a single day—it was no more—I was the happiest girl in all the world.

I may now without any shame confess that I have always loved Robin, from my earliest childhood. That was no great wonder seeing what manner of boy he was, and how he was always kind and thoughtful for me. We were at first only brother and sister together, which is natural and reasonable when children grow up together; nor can I tell when or how we ceased to be brother and sister, save that it may have been when Robin kissed me so tenderly at parting, and told me that he should always love me. I do not think that brothers do generally protest love and promise continual affection. Barnaby certainly never declared his love for me, nor did he ever promise to love me all his life. Perhaps, had he remained longer, he might have become as tender as he was good-hearted; but I think that tenderness towards a sister is not in the nature of a boy. I loved Robin, and I loved Humphrey, both as if they were brothers; but one of them ceased to be my brother, while the other, in consequence, remained my brother always.

A girl may be ignorant of the world as I was, and of lovers and their ways as I was, and yet she cannot grow from a child to a woman without knowing that when a young man who hath promised to love her always, speaks of her in every letter, he means more than common brotherly love. Nor can any woman be indifferent to a man who thus regards her; nor can she think upon love without the desire of being herself loved. Truly, I had always before my eyes the spectacle of that holy love which consecrates every part of life. I mean, in the case of my mother, whose waking and sleeping thoughts were all for her husband, who worked continually and cheerfully with her hands that he might be enabled to study without other work, and gave up her whole life, without grudging—even reckoning it her happiness and her privilege—in order to provide food and shelter for him. It was enough reward for her that he should sometimes lay his hand lovingly upon her head, or turn his eyes with affection to meet hers.

It was in the night of June 12, as I lay in bed, not yet asleep, though it was already past nine o'clock, that I heard the trampling of hoofs crossing the stream and passing our cottage. Had I known who were riding those horses there would have been but little sleep for me that night. But I knew not, and did not suspect, and so, supposing that it was only one of the farmers belated, I closed my eyes, and presently slept until the morning.

About five o'clock, or a little before that time, I awoke, the sun having already arisen, and being now well up above the hills. I therefore arose softly, leaving my mother asleep still, and, having dressed quickly, and prayed a little, I crept down the stairs. In the house there was such a stillness that I could even hear the regular breathing of my father as he slept upon his pallet among his books; it was chill and damp (as is the custom in the early morning) in the room where we lived and worked. Yet, when I threw open door and shutter and looked outside, the air was full of warmth and refreshment; as for the birds, they had long since left their nests, and now were busy looking for their breakfast; the larks were singing overhead, and the bees already humming and droning. Who would lie abed when he could get up and enjoy the beauty of the morning? When I had breathed a while, with pleasure and satisfaction, the soft air, which was laden with the scent of flowers and of hay, I went indoors again, and swept and dusted the room. Then I opened the cupboard, and considered the provision for breakfast. For my father there would be a slice of cold bacon with a good crust of home-made bread (better bread or sweeter was nowhere to be had) and a cup of cider, warming to the spirits and good, for one who is no longer young, against any rawness of the morning air. For my mother and myself there would be, as soon as our neighbours' cows were milked, a cup of warm milk and bread soaked in it. 'Tis a breakfast good for a grown person as well as for a child, and it cost us nothing but the trouble of going to take it.

When I had swept the room and laid everything in its place I went into the garden, hoe in hand, to weed the beds and trim the borders. The garden was not very big, it is true, but it produced many things useful for us; notably onions and salad, besides many herbs good for the house, for it was a fertile strip of ground and planted in every part of it. Now, such was the beauty of the morning and the softness of the air that I presently forgot the work about which I had come into the garden, and sat down in the shade upon a bench, suffering my thoughts to wander hither and thither. Much have I always pitied those poor folk in towns who can never escape from the noise and clatter of tongues and sit somewhere in the sunshine or the shade, while the cattle low in the meadows and the summer air makes the leaves to rustle, and thus alone suffer their thoughts to wander here and there. Every morning when I arose was this spectacle of Nature's gladness presented to my eyes, but not every morning could my spirit (which sometimes crawls, as if fearing the light of day and the face of the sun) rise to meet and greet it, and to feel it calling aloud for a hymn of praise and thanksgiving. For, indeed, this is a beautiful world, if we could always (which we cannot for the earthliness of our natures) suffer its loveliness to sink into our hearts. I know not what I thought this morning; but I remember, while I considered the birds, which neither reap nor sow, nor take any thought of

to-morrow, yet are daily fed by Heaven, that the words were whispered in mine ear: "Are ye not much better than they?" And this, without doubt, prepared my heart for what should follow.

While I sat thinking of I know not what, there came footsteps—quick footsteps—along the road; and I knew those footsteps, and sprang to my feet, and ran to the garden-gate, crying, "Robin!—it is Robin!"

Yes; it was Robin.

He seized me by both hands, looking in my face curiously and eagerly.

"Alice!" he said, drawing a deep breath, "Oh! but what hath happened to thee?"

"What should happen, Robin?"

"Oh! Thou art changed, Alice! I left thee almost a child, and now—now—I thought to catch thee in my arms—a sweet rustic nymph—and now—fain must I go upon my knees to a goddess."

"Robin!" Who, indeed, would have expected such language from Robin?

"Alice," he said, still gazing upon me with a kind of wonder which made me blush, "do you remember when we parted four years ago—the words we said? As for me, I have never forgotten them. I was to think of thee always; I was to love thee always. Truly I may say that there is never a day but thou hast been in my mind. But not like this!"—He continued to look upon me as upon some strange creature, so that I began to be frightened and turned away.

"Nay, Alice, forgive me. I am one who is dazzled by the splendour of the sun. Forgive me; I cannot speak. I thought of a village beauty, rosy-cheeked, sweet and wholesome as an August quarander, and I find"—

"Robin—not a goddess."

"Well, then, a woman tall and stately, and more beautiful than words can say."

"Nay, Robin, you do but flatter. That is not like the old Robin I remember and"—I should have added "loved," but the word stuck.

"I swear, sweet saint—if I may swear—nay, then I do affirm, that I do not flatter. Hear me tell a plain tale. I have travelled far since last I saw thee; I have seen the great ladies of the Court both of St. James's and of the Louvre; I have seen the famous beauties of Provence, and the black-eyed witches of Italy; but nowhere have I seen a woman half so fair."

"Robin—you must not! Nay, Robin—you shame me!"

Then he knelt at my feet and seized my hand and kissed it. Oh, the foolishness of a man in love! And yet it pleases us. No woman is worth it. No woman can understand it; nor can she comprehend the power and might of man's love, nor why he singles out her alone from all the rest and fills his heart wholly with her, so that all other women are henceforward as his sisters. It is wonderful; it is most wonderful. Yet it pleases us. Nay, we cannot choose but thank God for it with all our heart and with all our soul.

I would not, if I could, set down all the things which Robin said. First, because the words of love are sacred; next, because I would not that other women should know the extravagance of his praise. It was in broken words, because love can never be eloquent.

As for me, what could I do, what could I say? For I had loved him from my very childhood, and now all my heart went out from me and became his. I was all his. I was his slave to command. That is the quality of earthly love by which it most closely resembles the heavenly love, so that just as the godly man is wholly devoted to the will of the Lord in all things great and small, resigned to His chastisements, and always anxious to live and die in His service, so in earthly love one must be wholly devoted to the person whom one loves.

And Robin was come home again, and I was lying in his arms and he was kissing me and calling me all the sweet and tender things that he could invent, and laughing and sighing together as if too happy to be quiet. Oh! sweetest moments of my life! Why did they pass so quickly? Oh! sacrament of love, which can be taken only once, and yet changes the whole of life and fills it with memory which is wholly sweet! In all other earthly things there is something of bitterness. In this holy joy of pure and sacred love there is no bitterness—no; not any. It leaves behind nothing of reproach or of repentance, of shame or of sorrow. It is altogether holy.

Now, when my boy had somewhat recovered from his first rapture, and I had assured him very earnestly that I was not, indeed, an angel, but a most sinful woman, daily offending in my inner thoughts (an assurance which he received, indeed, with an appearance of disbelief and scorn) I was able to consider his appearance, which was now very fine, though always, as I learned when I saw him among other gentlemen, with some soberness as became one whose upbringing inclined him to plainness of dress as well as of speech and manner. He wore a long wig of brown hair, which might have been his own but for its length; his hat was laced and cocked, which gave him a gallant and martial appearance; his neckcloth was long and of fine lace; beside him in my russet gown I must have looked truly plain and rustic; but Robin was pleased not to think so, and love is a great magician to cheat the eyes.

He was home again; he told me he should travel no more (yet you shall hear how far he afterwards travelled against his will); his only desire now was to stay at home and live as his grandfather had lived, in his native village; he had nothing to pray for but the continuance of my love—of which, indeed, there was no doubt possible.

It was now close upon six o'clock, and I begged him to go away for the present, and if my father and Sir Christopher should agree, and if it should seem to his Honour a fit and proper thing that Robin should marry a girl so penniless as myself, why—then—we might meet again after breakfast, or after dinner; or, indeed, at any other time, and so discourse more upon the matter. So he left me, being very reluctant to go; and I, forgetting my garden and what I had come forth to do, returned to the house.

You must understand that all these things passed in the garden divided from the lane by a thick hedge and that passers-by—but there were none—could not, very well, have seen what was done, though they might have heard what was said. But if my father had looked out of his window he could have seen, and if my mother had come down-stairs she also might have seen through the window, or through the open door. Of this I thought not upon, nor was there anything to hide—though one would not willingly suffer anyone, even one's own mother—to see and listen at such a moment. Yet mother has since told me that she saw Robin on his knees kissing my hands, but she withdrew and would not look again.

When I stepped within the door she was at work with her wheel, and looked up with a smile upon her lips, but tears were lying in her eyes. Had I known what she had seen, I should have been ashamed.

"Daughter," she said softly, "thy cheek is burning red. Hast thou, perchance, been too long in the sun?"

"No, mother, the sun is not too hot."

"Daughter," she went on, still smiling through her tears, "thine eyes are bright and glowing. Hast thou a touch of fever by ill chance?"

"No, mother, I have no fever."

"Child, thy lips are trembling and thy hands are shaking. My dear, my dear, what is it? Tell thy mother all."

She held out her arms to me, and I threw myself at her feet and buried my head in her lap as if I had been again a child.

"Mother! mother!" I cried, "Robin hath come home again, and he says he loves me, and nothing will do but he must marry me."

"My dear," she said, kissing and fondling me, "Robin hath always been a good lad, and I doubt not that he hath returned unspotted from the world; but, nay, do not let us be too sure. For, first, his Honour must consent, and then Madam; and thy father must be asked—and he would never, for any worldly honour—no, never—suffer thee to marry an ungodly man. As for thy lack of fortune, I know not if that will not also stand in the way; and as for thyself, my dear, thou art—I thank God for it!—of a sweet temper and an obedient disposition. From the earliest thou hast never given thy mother any uneasiness, and I think thy heart hath been mercifully disposed towards goodness from thy childhood upwards. It is a special grace in this our long poverty and oppression; and it consoles me partly for the loss of my son Barnaby."—Here she was silent for a space, and her eyes filled and brimmed over. "Daughter," she said earnestly, "thou art comely in the eyes of men; that have I known for long. It is partly for thy sweet looks that Sir Christopher loves thee; Mr. Boscorel plays music with thee partly because his eyes love to behold the beauty of woman. Nay, I mean no reproach, because it is the nature of men to love all things beautiful, whether it be the plumage of a bird or the shape of a woman's head. Yes; thou art beautiful, my dear. Beauty passes, but love remains. Thy husband will perchance never cease to think thee lovely if he still proves daily thy goodness and the loveliness of thy heart. My dear, thou hast long comforted thy mother; now shalt thou go, with the blessing of the Lord, to be the solace and the joy of thy husband."

CHAPTER XII.

HUMPHREY.

Presently my father came in, the Bible in his hand. By his countenance it was plain that he had been already engaged in meditation, and that his mind was charged as with a message.

Alas! to think of the many great discourses that he pronounced (being as a dog who must be muzzled should he leave the farm-yard) to us women alone. If they were written down the world would lift up its hands with wonder, and ask if a prophet indeed had been vouchsafed to this unhappy country. The Roman Church will have that the time of Saints did not end with the last of the Apostles; that may be, and yet a Saint has no more power after death than remains in his written words and in the memory of his life. Shall we not, however, grant that there may still be Prophets, who see and apprehend the meaning of words and of things more fully than others even as spiritually minded as themselves? Now, I say, considering what was immediately to befall us, the passage which my father read and expounded that morning, was in a manner truly prophetic. It was the Vision of the Basket of Summer Fruit which was vouchsafed to the Prophet Amos. He read to us that terrible chapter—everybody knows it, though it hath but fourteen verses:

"I will turn your feasts into mourning and all your songs into lamentation. . . . I will send a famine in the land; not a famine of bread or a thirst of water, but of hearing the words of the Lord."

He then applied the chapter to these times, saying that the Scriptures and the prophecies apply not only to the Israel of the time when Amos or any other prophet lived, but to the people of God in all ages, yet so that sometimes one prophet seems to deliver the message that befits the time and sometimes another. All these things prophesied by Amos had come to pass in this country of Great Britain, so that there was, and had now been for twenty-five years, a grievous famine and a sore thirst for the words of the Lord. He continued to explain and to enlarge upon this topic for nearly an hour, when he concluded with a fervent prayer that the famine would pass away and the sealed springs be open again for the children of grace to drink and be refreshed.

This done, he took his breakfast in silence, as was his wont, loving not to be disturbed by any earthly matters when his mind was full of his morning discourse. When he had eaten the bread and meat and taken the cup of cider, he arose and went back to his own room, and shut the door. We should have no more speech of him until dinner-time.

"I will speak with him, my dear," said my mother. "But not yet. Let us wait till we hear from Sir Christopher."

"I would that my father had read us a passage of encouragement and promise on this morning of all mornings," I said.

My mother turned over the leaves of the Bible. "I will read you a verse of encouragement," she said. "It is the word of God as much as the Book of the Prophet Amos." So she found and read for my comfort words which had a new meaning to me:—

"My beloved spake and said unto me, 'Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land! The fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.'"

And again, these that follow:—

"Set me as a seal upon thy heart, as a seal upon thine arm; for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave; the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. If a man would give all the substance of his house for love it would utterly be contemned."

In these gracious, nay, these enraptured, words, doth the Bible speak of love; and though I am not so ignorant as not to know that it is the love of the Church for Christ, yet I am persuaded by my own spiritual experience—whatever Doctors of Divinity may argue—that the earthly love of husband and wife may be spoken of in these very words as being the type of that other and higher love. And in this matter I know that my mother would also confirm my judgment.

It might have been between nine and ten that Humphrey came. Surely he was changed more than Robin; for the great white periwig which he wore (being now a physician) falling upon his shoulders did partly hide the deformity of his vry shape, and the black velvet coat did also become him mightily. As for his face, that was not changed at all. It had been grave and serious in youth; it was now more grave and more serious in manhood. He stood in the doorway, not seeing me—I was making a pudding for dinner, with my sleeves rolled up and my arms white with flour.

"Mistress Eykin," he said, "are old friends passed out of mind?"



DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.

And Robin was come home again, and I was lytng in his arms and he was kissing me.

"FOR FAITH AND FREEDOM."—BY WALTER BESANT.

"Why," my mother left her wheel and gave him her hand, "'tis Humphrey! I knew that we should see thee this morning, Humphrey. Is thy health good, my son, and is all well with thee?"

"All is well, Madam, and my health is good. How is my master—thy husband?"

"He is always well, and—but thou knowest what manner of life he leads. Of late he hath been much disquieted; he is restless—his mind runs much upon the prophecies of war and pestilence. It is the news from London and the return of the Mass which keep him uneasy. Go in and see him, Humphrey. He will willingly suffer thee to disturb him, though we must not go near him in his hours of study."

"Presently; but where is my old playfellow—where is Alice?"

"She is behind you, Humphrey."

He turned, and his pale face flushed when he saw me.

"Alice?" he cried. "Is this truly Alice? Nay, she is changed indeed! I knew not—I could not expect—nay, how could one expect?"

"There is no change," said my mother, sharply. "Alice was a child, and is now a woman; that is all."

"Humphrey expects," I said, "that we should all stop still while Time went on. You were to become a Bachelor of Medicine, Sir, and a Fellow of All Souls' College, and to travel in Italy and France, and to come back in a velvet coat, and a long sword and a periwig over your shoulders; and I was to be a little girl still."

Humphrey shook his head.

"It is not only that," he said; "though I confess that one did not make due allowance for the flight of Time. It is that the sweet-faced child has become!"

"No, Humphrey," I said. "I want no compliments. Go now, Sir, and speak with my father. Afterwards you shall tell me all that you have been doing."

He obeyed, and opened my father's door.

"Humphrey!" My father sprang to his feet. "Welcome, my pupil! Thou bringest good news? Nay; I have received thy letters: I read the good news in thy face—I see it in thine eyes. Welcome home!"

"Sir, I have, indeed, great news," said Humphrey.

Then the door was closed.

He stayed there for half an hour and more; and we heard from within earnest talk—my father's voice sometimes uplifted, loud and angry, but Humphrey's always low, as if he did not wish us to overhear them. So, not to seem unto each other as if we were listening, mother and I talked of other things, such as the lightness of the pudding and the quantity of suet which should be put into it, and the time it should boil in the pot, and other things as women can whose hearts are full, yet they must needs be talking.

"Father hath much to say to Humphrey," I said, after a time; "he doth not use to like such interruption?"

"Humphrey's conversation is no interruption, my dear. They think the same thoughts and talk the same language. Your father may teach and admonish us, but he can only converse with a scholar such as himself. It is not the least evil of our oppression that he hath been cut off from the society of learned men, in which he used to take so much delight. If Humphrey remains here a little while you shall see your father lose the eager and anxious look which hath of late possessed him. He will talk to Humphrey, and will clear his mind. Then he will be contented again for a while, or, at least, resigned."

Presently Humphrey came forth. His face was grave and serious. My father came out of the room after him.

"Let us talk more," he said—"let us resume our talk. Join me on the hill-side, where none can hear us. It is, indeed, the Vision of the Basket of Summer Fruit that we read this morning." His face was working with some inward excitement, and his eyes were full of a strange light as of a glad conqueror, or of one—f forbid the thought!—who was taking a dire revenge. He strode down the garden and out into the lanes.

"Thus," said my mother, "will he walk out and sometimes remain in the woods, walking, preaching to the winds, and swinging his arms the whole day long. Art thou a physician, and canst thou heal him, Humphrey?"

"If the cause be removed, the disease will be cured. Perhaps before long the cause will be removed."

"The cause—oh! the cause—what is the cause but the tyranny of the Law? He who was ordered by Heaven itself to preach hath been, perforce, silent for five-and-twenty years. His very life hath been taken from him. And you talk of removing the cause!"

"Madam, if the Law suffer him once more to preach freely, would that satisfy him—and you?"

My mother shook her head. "The Law," she said, "now we have a Papist on the throne, it is far more likely to lead my husband to the stake than to set him free."

"That shall we shortly see," said Humphrey.

My mother bent her head over her wheel as one who wishes to talk no more upon the subject. She loved not to speak concerning her husband to any except to me.

I went out into the garden with Humphrey. I was foolish. I laughed at nothing. I talked nonsense. Oh! I was so happy that if a pipe and tabor had been heard in the village I should have danced to the music, like poor Barnaby the night before he ran away. I regarded not the grave and serious face of my companion.

"You are merry, Alice," said Humphrey.

"It is because you are come back again—you and Robin. Oh! the time has been long and dull—and now you have come back we shall all be happy again. Yes; my father will cease to fret and rage: he will talk Latin and Greek with you; Sir Christopher will be happy only in looking upon you; Madam will have her son home again; and Mr. Boscorel will bring out all the old music for you. Humphrey, it is a happy day that brings you home again."

"It may be a happy day also for me," he said; "but there is much to be done. When the business we have in hand is accomplished!"

"What business, Humphrey?" For he spoke so gravely that it startled me.

"'Tis business of which thy father knows, child. Nay; let us not talk of it. I think and hope that it is as good as accomplished now before it is well taken in hand. It is not of that business that I would speak. Alice, thou art so beautiful and so tall!"

"Nay, Humphrey. I must not be flattered."

"And I so crooked."

"Humphrey, I will not hear this talk. You, so great a scholar, thus to speak of yourself!"

"Let me speak of myself, my dear. Hear me for a moment." I declare that I had not the least thought of what he was going to say, my mind being wholly occupied with the idea of Robin.

"I am a physician, as you doubtless know. I am Medicinæ Doctor of Oxford, of Padua, Montpellier, and Leyden. I know all—I may fairly say, and without boasting—that may be learned by one of my age from schools of medicine and from

books on the science and practice of healing. I believe, in short, that I am as good a physician as can be found within these seas. I am minded, as soon as tranquillity is restored, to set up as a physician in London, where I have already many friends, and am assured of some support. I think, humbly speaking, that reasonable success awaits me. Alice—you know that I have loved you all my life—will you marry me, crooked as I am? Oh! you cannot but know that I have loved you all my life. Oh! child," he stretched forth his hands, and in his eyes there was a world of longing and of sadness which moved my heart. "My dear, the crooked in body have no friends among men; they cannot join in their rough sports, nor drink with them, nor fight with them. They have no chance of happiness but in love, my dear. My dear, give me that chance. I love thee. Oh! my dear, give me that chance?"

Never had I seen Humphrey so moved before. I felt guilty and ashamed in the presence of this passion of which I was the most unworthy cause.

"Oh! Humphrey, stop—for Heaven's sake stop!—because I am but this very morning promised to Robin, who loves me, too—and I love Robin, Humphrey." He sank back, pale and disordered, and I thought that he would swoon, but he recovered. "Humphrey, never doubt that I love you, too. But oh! I love Robin, and Robin loves me."

"Yes, dear—yes, child—yes, Alice," he said in broken accents. "I understand. Everything is for Robin—everything for Robin. Why, I might have guessed it! For Robin, the straight and comely figure; for Robin, the strength; for Robin, the inheritance; for Robin, happy love. For me, a crooked body; for me, a feeble frame; for me, the loss of fortune; for me, contempt and poverty; for me, the loss of love—all for Robin—all for Robin!"

"Humphrey—surely thou wouldst not envy or be jealous of Robin!" Never had I seen him thus moved, or heard him thus speak.

He made no answer for a while. Then he said slowly and painfully,

"Alice, I am ashamed. Why should not Robin have all? Who am I that I should have anything? Forgive me, child. I have lived in a paradise which fools create for themselves. I have suffered myself to dream that what I ardently desired was possible and even probable. Forgive me. Let me be as before—your brother. Will you forgive me, dear?"

"Oh, Humphrey! there is nothing for me to forgive."

"Nay, there is much for me to repent of. Forget it, then, if there is nothing to forgive."

"I have forgotten it already, Humphrey."

"So"—he turned upon me his grave, sweet face (to think of it makes me yearn with tenderness and pity)—"So, farewell, fond dream! Do not think, my dear, that I envy Robin. 'Twas a sweet dream! Yet, I pray that Heaven in wrath may forget me if ever I suffer this passion of envy to hurt my cousin Robin or thyself!"

So saying, he burst from me with distraction in his face. Poor Humphrey! Alas! when I look back and consider this day, there is a doubt which haunts me. Always had I loved Robin: that is most true. But I had always loved Humphrey: that is most true. What if it had been Humphrey instead of Robin who had arisen in the early morning to find his sweetheart in the garden when the dew was yet upon the grass?

(To be continued.)

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution, held on Thursday, Aug. 2, at its house, John-street, Adelphi, rewards amounting to £101 were granted to the crews of life-boats of the institution for services rendered during the past month. The Portrush life-boat rendered assistance to the distressed brigantine Sunshine, of St. John, N.B.; the Dunwich life-boat assisted to save the schooner Leeds, of Goole, fier crew of five persons, and the master's wife, after the vessel had been seriously damaged by collision with another ship; and the Barmouth life-boat saved the yacht Petrel, of Barmouth, with two men on board, which was in danger during a strong north-east gale. A reward was also granted to the crew of a shore-boat for saving three persons whose boat had been capsized in Carlingford Lough. Payments amounting to £2171 were ordered to be made on the 293 life-boat establishments of the institution. Among the contributions recently received were £1000 from Mrs. Stoker, of Hull, towards the cost of the Littlehampton and Blyth new life-boats; £700 from the Huddersfield branch to meet the expense of the Huddersfield new life-boat, recently placed at Hasborough; £75 annual subscription from E. F. White, Esq., and Miss White; and £13, proceeds of concert, per Newbiggin branch.

The annual contest for Doggett's Coat and Badge took place from London Bridge to Chelsea on Aug. 1, and resulted as follows:—C. R. Harding, of Chelsea, 1; Frederick Bryant, of Shadwell, 2; F. W. Robinson, of Putney, 3.

Lady Bandon on Aug. 1 presented the 3rd Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers, at present stationed at Kinsale undergoing their annual training, with new colours, at the Kinsale Barracks. The Rev. Canon Patterson, Protestant Chaplain of the Cork district, assisted by the Rev. W. Darling, Rector of Kinsale, consecrated the new colours. In the evening the officers of the regiment gave a ball, for which upwards of 600 invitations were sent out.

At a meeting of the Leeds Town Council on Aug. 1, a committee was appointed to report on the feasibility of holding an international exhibition at Leeds in 1890. The Mayor stated that Mr. Lee Bapty, manager of the International Exhibition at Brussels, had been in communication with him on the subject. It was stated that the only exhibition ever held in Leeds of any great importance was in 1875. That exhibition realised £32,000, the profits on which were over £7000. Since the year 1875, the population of the borough had increased by 60,000 or 70,000, and there had been a corresponding increase in the population of the surrounding districts.

The Earl of Aberdeen presided on Aug. 1 at a special conference on the subject of co-operation, held at the Irish Exhibition, Olympia. In his opening address he said he thought it would be beneficial to keep in view the question of how far members of working-men's co-operative societies were prepared to share losses as well as profits in their undertakings. Mr. Benjamin Jones (hon. sec. to the southern section of the Central Co-operative Board) read a paper on "Co-operation as a means of improving the condition of Irish Industries." He expressed his conviction that the peculiar circumstances surrounding the Irish people made the application of co-operative principles a more likely means of improving their condition than the ordinary commercial methods. It would interfere less with their present habits and ideas, and better utilise their energies than by the establishment of private works or factories. The co-operative method, also, would ensure that surplus labour should be organised for its exclusive and mutual benefit. A paper on "Irish Co-operative Woollen Industries" was read by Mr. B. O'Callaghan, and a general discussion ensued, in which Mr. G. J. Holyoake and other speakers took part. The delegates were afterwards conducted over the Exhibition and shown the principal objects.

DIRGES.

With Dirges through the night, with the thousand voices rising strong and solemn,

With all the mournful voices of the Dirges pour'd around the coffin.

The dim-lit churches and the shuddering organs. . . .

So journeys a hero to his grave, in the great death-song of the last of our poets; and the "tolling, tolling bells' perpetual clang" makes music to the chant.

It is no wonder that in our wild and deep-delving English poetry there is scarcely anything finer than the dirges: the funeral hymns that the gloomy Northern nations have always loved to sing. Behind all our great poems is the reality of Life and Death ever close at hand. This is the essence of our humour as of our gloom. It is in Merry England that Hood the punster sings of the Bridge of Sighs; and that Lamb amid his quaint conceits comes back over and again to the old theme of mortality—sees through the green and the daisies to the mould and its worms beneath.

Dirges—"the very word is like a knell": a solemn, sullen-swinging word, with a heavy toll of sadness that well befits its meaning. How it hangs over Poe's line—

'Till the Dirges of his hope the melancholy oar'd bore
Of "Never—never more!"

And in our poetry we have them of all natures: touched with a gracious sadness that has more of beauty than of gloom, or ringing with a hollow agony; heavy as with the falling earth, or echoing from a sea-burial across the water—like those two by Webster and Shakspeare of which Charles Lamb so finely speaks. In his earth song Webster sings—

Call unto his funeral dole
The ant, the field-mouse, and the mole
To rear him hillocks that shall keep him warm
And (when gay tombs are robb'd) sustain no harm;
But keep the wolf far thence, that's foe to men,
For with his nails he'll dig them up again.

"I never," says Lamb, "saw anything like this funeral dirge, except the ditty which reminds Ferdinand of his drowned father in 'The Tempest.' As that is of the water, watery; so this is of earth, earthy. Both have that intenseness of feeling which seems to resolve itself into the element which it contemplates."

Strangely enough, this sea-dirge is the brightest and most fanciful in English poetry. Strangely, because a funeral-song by our Northern ocean brings up thoughts of shipwreck, of dark mourners by a rocky coast, with howling winds and winter raging in the waves. But, you must remember it was by a fairy Southern sea that Ariel sang to the Prince of his lost father, who was not lost indeed—

Full fathom five thy father lies:
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange;
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell:
Hark! now I hear them—
Ding, dong, dcll.

Scarcely more of gloom, only as it were a sweet and sunny sorrow, is in the famous hymn which keeps "Cymbeline" fresh in the minds of readers who read little: the song of the shepherd-princes over the fair boy who lies at rest by the leaf-strown mountain cave—

Fear no more the heat o' the sun
Nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone and ta'en thy wages.
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

I have always felt, that one song of death in Shakspeare—not strictly a dirge—stood out amid all his writings with, as it were, a simpler, a more homely air: a beauty more personal and peculiar than one generally gets in impersonal, dramatic Shakspeare. There is something of this touch, no doubt, in several of his country-songs; but it is most keenly felt in that sweet, antique ditty, of an exquisite sadness, that the Clown sings in "Twelfth Night" (Perhaps it got this special, indescribable ring from being written to a melody that was running in the poet's head, as from the beat of the rhythm you feel that it must have been.)—

Come away, come away, Death,
And in sad cypress let me be laid;
Fly away, fly away, breath;
I am slain by a fair, cruel maid.
My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,
O prepare it!
My part of death no one so true
Did share it.

And in the second verse there is even more of this strange personality, and of this marked, wild rhythm.

Enough, however, of Shakspeare the much-quoted; for right through English poetry, as one follows it down to our own day, there runs this dirge-element, as a philosophic German might call it. In the stately procession of Lycidas it is a classic chant, "after the high Roman fashion"; later, the sad, natural voice of Cowper speaks; then the wild, aerial lament of Shelley, Byron's passion, bitter even in grief, and the sensuous singing of Keats—almost in love with death, it is so full of poetry. And in our own time the melodies of death ring from the clear harp of Tennyson, whose tender chords accompany such eager questioning, to the rolling organ of a wild humanity, Walt Whitman.

A book might be written on those strange poets of ours in whose work there is a strain of madness—Blake, Poe, even, as some would say, Shelley; and in this book there must needs be special mention made of the fascination that death has for such minds. Poe and his wild fantasies we know, Shelley everyone knows; but there is a wonderful little dirge of Blake's, unknown, perhaps, to many—it is, I think, the most perfectly Shaksperian thing out of Shakspeare in the language. Here is one verse—

Bring me an axe and spade,
Bring me a winding-sheet;
When I my grave have made
Let winds and tempests beat:
Then down I'll lie, as cold as clay.
True love doth pass away!

It takes us, of course, to the Gravedigger, in "Hamlet"; and so, as I said, we get humour from our melancholy, cheek by jowl.

This is a thing that puzzles critics of the Latin races: how, here in the North, we make friends with Death, and play with him, like Constance the Queen. We do not try to wreath his head with flowers, but sit and chat face to face, our hand on the bony knees, our sad smile answering his vacant grin. It is not so in the South, where they flee from thought or speech of him: not so in France, where they dwell only on the absence of the one that is gone away, as if on an endless journey—and sometimes grieve rather over the quick forgetfulness that follows loss than over the loss itself. This, indeed, is the first theme of a poem as beautiful, surely, as any hymn of mourning in any language: De Musset's immortal stanzas to the memory of Malibran. "Dead a fortnight," he cries, "and already what remains?"—

Une croix! et l'oubli, la nuit et le silence!
Ecoutez! c'est le vent, c'est l'Océan immense;
C'est un pêcheur qui chante au bord du grand chemin.
Et de tant de beauté, de gloire et d'espérance,
De tant d'accords si doux d'un instrument divin,
Pas un faible soupir, pas un écho lointain!

E. R.

MAGAZINES FOR AUGUST.

SECOND NOTICE.

Nineteenth Century.—"Who owns the Churches?" is an historical question, raised but not answered by the Rev. Dr. Jessopp; who denies, at any rate, the right of clergymen, amateurs, and architects to alter or rebuild the ancient sacred buildings at their own caprice. Miss Beatrice Potter enters into the discussion of industrial conditions at the East-End of London, with reference to labour contractors, middlemen, and "sweaters." The statistics of different intellectual faculties, represented by distinguished natives of the various districts of Great Britain and Ireland, are an interesting topic of inquiry, superficially treated by Dr. Conan Boyle. Proposed cures for excessive corpulency are examined by Dr. Burney Yeo. The life of Madame De Pompadour, the heartless and grasping mistress of Louis XV., is reviewed by Mademoiselle Blaze De Bury. Mr. T. Keibel shows cause for his opinion that the English system of party government cannot be maintained with a democratic constitution of Parliament. Popular songs among rural peasantry, Gaelic and foreign, are compared by Miss Laura Smith. The description, by Mr. W. Maitland, of a mountain vineyard in Southern California is bright and pleasant. Mr. Goldwin Smith, continuing his portraits of American statesmen, presents those of Daniel Webster, Calhoun, and President Jackson. On the personal conditions of our Government Civil Service, with reference to the rules of retirement and the non-effective list, Sir Arthur Stevenson Blackwood speaks from official experience. Mr. W. S. Lilly contemplates with regret the advance of Agnosticism and other scepticism, but relies on the spiritual efficacy of Christianity to hold its own.

Contemporary Review.—The progress of Presbyterian Churches all over the world is reviewed by Dr. De Pressensé, of Paris. Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., as an Irish Home Ruler, states his view of the position of the late Mr. W. E. Forster in the office of Chief Secretary. The sea-birds of the Farne Isles, on the coast of Northumberland, afford to Mr. T. Digby Pigott a pleasing subject of study for a naturalist. "The New Dogmatism" of physical science, as opposed to theology, meets an opponent in Mr. Lewis Wright. Colonel F. Maurice further expounds his ideas of military and naval policy for our nation. Mr. John Rae examines the bearing of doctrines of political economy on the projects of State Socialism rife in our time. The defective working of the Church parochial system, and the growth of virtual Congregationalism within the Establishment, engage the attention of Mr. Augustus Buckland. Dr. Francis Underwood's historical sketch of the growing social, educational, religious, and literary activity of the New England States is gratifying to friends of America. An account, by Mr. H. W. Felkin, of the comprehensive and elaborate system of Government insurance, lately established in Northern Germany, may be set against the scruples of the old school of political economists. Professor Sayce notices recent explorations and discoveries of Oriental history. General Sir John Adye exposes the chaotic administration of the War Department.

Fortnightly Review.—Mr. Algernon Swinburne's ambitious poem on the defeat of the Spanish Armada is framed in varying forms of versification; but the predominating type is that of triplets, sometimes interwoven, but not in "terza rima," of long rolling lines, with seven or more strong accents to each line, to read which properly demands a skilful ear and tongue. The sentiments and style are too high-flown, the language is too violent and bombastic, for English taste; and we prefer Mr. Rennell Rodd's spirited and straightforward poetical narrative in *Macmillan's Magazine*. Mr. L. Jennings, M.P., brings into a disagreeable array the numerous examples of jobbery and other flagrant abuses in our public offices. The recent death of President Brand, head of the Orange Free State in South Africa, gives a special interest to Mr. J. C. Bodley's personal reminiscences of that able and upright statesman. Sir Samuel Baker's observations after re-visiting India this year are likely to be regarded with attention. The completion of Baron Hirsch's lines of railway connecting Stamboul with Europe by the route through Eastern Roumelia, Bulgaria, and Servia, is a promising event, and Mr. Theodore Bent's description of the railway is instructive. Mr. Grant Allen discourses of "Genius and Talent." Three or four pages of exquisite French, by Pierre Loti, relate a mystic dream, with the vision of an unknown Creole maiden and her mother, only appearing and vanishing he knew not whence or whither. Mr. R. A. Proctor's estimate of the increase of wealth and the decline of culture in America seems rather unfavourable; but it is not based on an intimate knowledge of the social life of the United States. Typographical resources, by giving extra space between the lines, impart to Lord Wolseley's essay on "Courage" a more conspicuous appearance than it would have seemed worth if written by a civilian.

Scottish Review.—A series of private letters written in 1803 by James Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd," describing his tour in the Western Highlands and Hebrides, and probably addressed to Sir Walter Scott, are characteristic of the man and the times. The rationalist philosopher Giordano Bruno, who was burnt at Rome for heresy in the last year of the sixteenth century, was examined by the Inquisition at Venice in 1591: here is an account of his examination, to be followed by a narrative of the close of his life. The social and economic changes in the Scottish Highlands during the past half-century are the subject of an instructive article. An interesting narrative, translated from the French, relates the adventures of the Chevalier De Feuquerolles at the battle of Ramillies. The ancient legend of Dr. Faustus, the supposed sorcerer and dealer with evil spirits, which is the groundwork of Marlowe's tragedy and of Lessing's and Goethe's profound dramatic poems, is critically scrutinised. Mr. William Wallace discusses the questionable notion of Home Rule for Scotland, and shows that better management of Scottish affairs can readily be obtained by other means.

Cornhill.—A clever and amusing parody on the Bacon-Shakespeare Cryptogram of Mr. Ignatius Donnelly is presented in the mocking exposition of a similar system of proofs that Mr. Gladstone wrote all Dickens's novels. The pilgrimages of large parties of Catholic visitors to Lindisfarne, a twelvemonth ago, and this year to Iona, are described by one who was there. An interesting narrative of the ascent of the Peak of Teneriffe, a meteorological essay on hot winds, and a lively account of Cavalla, a small town of European Turkey, with its population of Greeks and gypsies, its tobacco plantations, and the site of Philippi, are not bad reading. "A Life's Morning," by Mr. G. Gissing, is continued; there is a short story, "Baldwin's Mistake"; and the "Ballad of the Cleopatra" is a short sea-story in verse.

Longman's Magazine.—The exposure, by Mr. J. H. Yoxall, of the faulty methods of instruction in our Board schools, and the erroneous principles of teaching favoured by the Education Department, demands attention. Dr. B. W. Richardson's lecture on the saving and "storage" of vital power, by a wholesome rule of living, is profitable as a sanitary study. An exciting story, by Mr. Eden Phillpotts, of Norwegian sledge-travellers being pursued by a pack of wolves, and two

enemies being reconciled by mutual help in a common danger, will not escape the reader's notice. "Eve" and "Orthodox" are continued.

Temple Bar.—Miss Jessie Fothergill's story, "From Moor Isles," makes further progress: there is a young lady in it who is devoted to studying the Sanscrit and Persian languages. A memoir of the late Professor Bonamy Price does justice to his character and intellectual powers. "The Second Armada" is a spirited imaginary narrative, by an old sailor in the year 1918, of a tremendous naval conflict between England and France to be fought in the British Channel; the British merchant steam-ships, assembled in great number, overcome the French ironclad war-ships by ramming. In "A Chapter on Proposals," a young lady describes the different form and style and manner of several "offers" she has received from gentlemen. The Bulgarians, of whom we have heard almost enough, occupy a brief article. Mr. W. E. Norris continues his tale of "The Rogue."

Time.—The series of papers called "Work and Workers" treats now of emigration. Lord Lymington compares past and present times with regard to opportunities of travelling. "Methody Jim," by Miss Blanche Mary Channing, is a capital ballad story of an heroic action of a humble collier. The French village of St. Georges de Didonne, between the forest and the sea, at the mouth of the Gironde, a favourite holiday haunt of Michelet, is described by Miss Matilda Betham Edwards. The queer sect of crazy fanatics at Chatham, calling themselves "Jezreelites," are portrayed by Mr. J. Horton Riley. Mr. W. B. Churchward relates his brief experience of a swindling gold-mining concern in Australia. "The Seven Ages" is an amusing satirical "snarl" at human vanity; "Sad Dogs" is an entertaining collection of canine anecdotes; "In Town" is a notice of antiquarian curiosities in London; "A Startling Experience" is that of the freaks of



SIR JOHN HASSARD,
PRINCIPAL REGISTRAR OF THE PROVINCE OF CANTERBURY.

a kleptomaniac baboon; "Penny Dreadfuls" is an examination of some cheap and silly popular fictions. Mr. Julian Corbett proceeds with his quaint romance of "Cophetua XIII."

Gentleman's Magazine.—"The Hundredth Victim," a rather ghastly story of an old sword with a fatal spell of accidental homicide laid upon it, has a thrilling effect. The French realistic novelist, Gustave Flaubert, the pleasures and difficulties of horticulture, the personal tastes and habits of famous great men, a holiday tour in Devon and Cornwall, the ferocious deeds of Ivan the Terrible, one of the Russian Czars, a night watch in a pheasant preserve with the gamekeeper, some curiosities of English manufactures, and the Irish Exhibition at Olympia, are the subjects of articles in this magazine.

Belgravia.—Short stories, besides the continuation of two long ones, "Under-Currents," and Miss Sarah Tytler's "Black-hall Ghosts," are here provided for amusement; "Lord Duncannon's Dilemma," "Foretold by the Cards," "John Everard's Difficulties," "Nat," "Bon Garçon," and "The Wild Record of Jabez Speed," which last is that of a mad engine-driver running away with a railway-train.

London Society.—As we have already noticed Miss Braddon's last novel, "The Fatal Three," complete in three volumes, the chapters halting so far behind cannot demand our attention. Mrs. Edward Kennard's "A Crack County" has reached its thirty-fourth chapter. "One of Two," "A Girl's Mistake," and "Stolen from a Post-bag," are brief pieces of entertaining fiction. Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's "Travels in London" contemplate objects of architectural and historical interest. Miss Christabel Coleridge expounds the ethical meaning of Goethe's "Faust."

Tinsley's Magazine.—The Hon. Mrs. Armytage, describing some old London mansions and their former mistresses, treats of Mrs. Montague, the estimable and accomplished gentlewoman of the last century, who made her house a congenial resort for people of literary taste. "A Witch of the Hills," by Florence Warden, which is a Scottish Highland story, and "Millicent Phayre," an Australian story, are proceeded with; Mr. Jan Winn tells of an adventure with a raft on Lake Ogaga, somewhere in the United States; and "The Mad Count," a tale by Pauline Roose, has its scene laid in Italy. "The Home of the Vikings," described by Tom Markland, is Sole Bay, near Southwold, on the Suffolk coast.

Atalanta.—In this magazine for well-educated girls, the lady editors, L. T. Meade and Alicia A. Leith, provide a judicious mixture of the entertaining, the useful, the graceful, and the didactic, with many engravings of original design.

Illustrations.—Under the editorship of Mr. Francis George Heath, this magazine, which contains a variety of engravings and of suitable articles, presents tales by Mrs. Pender Oudlip and other writers, remarks on the opera, music, and painting, an account of the High School at Edinburgh, a biography of the late Hippolyte Carnot, sketches of Epping Forest, and notes concerning the nightingale, peafowl, and the care of a garden.

Colburn's United Service Magazine.—The naval manœuvres of our fleet this summer, and the methods of naval mobilisation, are discussed in one article; the effect of short service on army discipline, in another. Colonel Cooper King relates the strategy of General Washington's Yorktown Campaign in 1781. The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield notices some old songs and ballads of the Spanish Armada. Several writers contribute light sketches of the social life of military men.

Good Words.—The Editor, the Rev. Donald Macleod, D.D., discourses impressively of the lamented death of the late German Emperor. The Dean of Gloucester exhibits the interesting historical associations of his Cathedral, and of the tombs and monuments there. Mr. Rae's account of the late M. Jean Baptiste Godin, and of the great co-operative industrial establishment founded by him, the "Familistère" of the Guise ironworks, merits thoughtful attention. Mr. D. Christie Murray's story, "The Weaker Vessel," and the continuation of "Saved as by Fire," meet the reasonable appetite for fiction.

Leisure Hour.—"The Story of the Armada, told from the State Papers," of which Mr. W. J. Hardy furnishes a third instalment, is a good historical account. Professor Blackie contributes a tender little poem of a sweet little lady who once lived in the Isle of Mull. Windsor Castle and Virginia Water are described by Mr. C. Eyre Pascoe. Sir James Risdon Bennett, M.D., writes of Thomas Linaere, the founder of the College of Physicians. Several recent Italian explorers in Africa, including Gessi, a brave officer under Gordon in the Soudan, are commemorated in an article by Signora Bompiani.

Harper's Monthly.—Any Londoners who happen to be unacquainted with Chiswick may learn much about it from this excellent New York magazine, the writer upon it being Mr. Moncure Conway. "Studies of the Great West," by Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, tell us much about Cincinnati and Louisville, which are places even more important than Chiswick regarded apart from London. The French West Indian Islands, especially Martinique, are made the topic of bright description. Mr. Theodore Child, of Paris, a good art-critic, descends on the admirable Florentine painter, Sandro Botticelli. The Montagnais tribe of Indians, near the Saguenay River in Lower Canada, and the French Roman Catholic Missions among them, are the subject of an interesting paper. Another contributor gives a minute account of the breeding of cattle in Holstein and Friesland. These and other articles are illustrated with a great number of beautiful wood-engravings. There is a series of nine clever drawings to accompany the humorous old English song of "The Leather Bottel." In the way of fiction, Mr. Rider Haggard's story, "Maiwa's Revenge," one by Mr. W. D. Howells, "Annie Kilburn," and Mr. William Black's "In Far Lochaber," seem to be a very sufficient allowance.

The Century.—There is a Trappist monastery in Kentucky; and the life of that silent fraternity, who may scarcely ever speak, except in prayer or confession or worship, or by express permission in case of necessity, contrasts so much with the habits of the American people, that the account of it there is the more remarkable. Mr. George Kennan's ample reports of the situation and character of the Russian political exiles in Siberia, and his description of the scenery of the Altai mountains, add considerably to our knowledge of that region and of those unfortunate people. The authentic political history of President Lincoln's Government and the Civil War of Secession, by Messrs. J. G. Nicolay and Hay, is continued to the date of General Grant's capture of Fort Donelson, in February, 1862. English people who value the old Cathedrals of England are indebted to Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer for her writing, and to Mr. Joseph Pennell, an American artist, for his drawings, by which Lincoln Cathedral is set before the reader. This magazine also contains amusing and interesting stories by popular American writers.

Scribner's Magazine.—Professor Shaler contributes a very instructive study of physical geography and the allied sciences in his treatise on "Rivers and Valleys," finely illustrated by views of the Yellowstone and the Colorado, and of rocky glens in Switzerland and in Norway. The construction of American locomotive engines and railway cars is historically and statistically related, and mechanically explained, by Mr. M. N. Forney. "Otto the Knight" is not a romantic legend of Rhineland, but a tale of those recent quarrels between the artisans and the capitalist employers, in the Western States, from which has sprung an association styled the "Knights of Labour." "First Harvests" is likewise a story of American social life; and "The Fate of the Georgiana" is that of a perilous adventure on the seacoast near Newport. Mr. Henry James, on the contrary, has in hand "A London Life," in which ladies of fashion are concerned. Mr. R. L. Stevenson, in his "Epilogue to an Inland Journey," conducts a lively party of tourists to an interesting part of France.

SIR JOHN HASSARD.

The Queen has conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Hassard, Principal Registrar of the Province of Canterbury. He was born in Ireland, in December, 1830, son of Mr. John Hassard, High Sheriff of the county of Cavan; was educated at Clifton, and adopted the profession of solicitor, also reading with a conveyancing barrister. In 1857, Mr. Hassard became private secretary to the Right Rev. Dr. Tait, then Bishop of London, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, with whom he remained in close intimacy until his Grace's death in 1882. He was appointed Comptroller at her Majesty's Chapel Royal, Whitehall, in 1862; Registrar of the Diocese of Canterbury in 1872; and Principal Registrar of the Province in 1876. We may observe that Mr. Hassard had the honour of receiving the Prince and Princess of Wales at Whitehall in 1863, and again in 1888, first at the special service held there on their nuptials, and again at their Silver Wedding. The University of Durham conferred an honorary degree of M.A. on Mr. Hassard in 1884. It may be added that Mr. Hassard was private secretary to Baroness Burdett-Coutts from 1867 until 1874. The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

The general report to the Board of Trade on the accidents which have occurred on the railways of the United Kingdom during 1887 has been issued. The total number of persons killed in the working of the railways was 919, and of injured 3590. Of these, 121 persons killed and 1297 injured were passengers; but of these only 25 were killed and 538 injured in consequence of accidents to or collisions between trains. The deaths of the remaining 96 passengers, and the injuries to 759, are returned as due to a variety of other causes, and especially to want of caution on the part of the individuals themselves. Of the remainder, 422 killed and 2075 injured were officers or servants of the railway companies or of the contractors. Of suicides there were 70; of trespassers, 203 were killed and 114 injured; of persons passing over the railway at level crossings, 63 were killed and 35 injured; and of other persons from miscellaneous causes, 40 were killed and 69 injured. In addition there were 58 persons killed and 4157 injured from accidents on their premises not connected with the movement of railway vehicles.



AT THE REGATTA: THE FINAL HEAT.



PANGBOURNE.

W. H. Smith & Son, Publishers, London, W.



AT THE REGATTA: A CLOSE RACE

THE SIKKIM EXPEDITION.

Sikkim is a small tract of mountainous country, lying to the north of Darjeeling between Bhootan and Nepal and south of Tibet, and is under British protection. It is governed by a Rajah, assisted by the chief Lamas and headmen of the country. The present Rajah is a man of somewhat weak intellect, and of a shy, retiring disposition, owing partly to a hare lip, which greatly disfigures him, and of which he is painfully aware. He has married a Tibetan wife, and his sympathies are decidedly Tibetan. Of late years he has been in the habit of spending the rainy season in Chumbi, which, though only three days' march from his capital, Tumlong, has a dry Tibetan climate. He is bound by treaty with the English to spend half his year in Sikkim; but for the last few years he has lived altogether in Tibet, and, though repeatedly told to come back, has made excuse after excuse, with the result that his allowance from the British Government of 1500 rupees a month has been stopped, and the government of the country has been put into the hands of the Phodong Lama and his brother, the Ransa Dewan, backed by the British Government. At the same time, there is a very strong Tibetan faction, headed by the Pamiauchi monks, who give much trouble, leading to many complications. In 1886 the Tibet Mission was organised, and its failure is the occasion of the present expedition. The Tibetans, strongly objecting to any Europeans entering their country, did all in their power to frustrate the mission; which eventually, owing to the representations of China, was recalled, having gone no further than Darjeeling. The Tibetans, who considered this a proof of our fear of them, then entered Sikkim, and erected the fort of Singtu across the high-road. It was to dislodge them from this fort that the present expedition was sent. The troops left India in March, and after two small skirmishes with the enemy, took possession of the fort, which is situated on the top of a mountain, 12,600 ft. above the sea-level, being probably the highest fort in the world. Our troops experienced great difficulty in reaching it, as the snow was very deep and the cold intense; and this, combined with the difficulty of breathing at that altitude, made the ascent extremely arduous. After the capture of the fort, the troops marched to Gnatong, a more sheltered place, though still 12,000 ft. high; and there they are encamped. On May 22 they were attacked by a force of about

2400 Tibetans, who came over the Tokala Pass. They surrounded the camp, but after three hours and a half of fighting, were utterly routed, and fled back into Tibet. Since then, there has been no more fighting; but rumours are abroad that the enemy is again collecting in force across the passes. Meanwhile, our troops remain at Gnatong. A military correspondent favours us with Photographs of the camp at Singtu, and of the martello tower at the north end of the fort.

The Board of Trade have awarded a binocular glass to Captain Z. Ameline, master of the French schooner Jacques Mathieu, of Cherbourg, in acknowledgment of his humanity and kindness to the shipwrecked crew of the British schooner Vine, of Hayle, which was wrecked off St. Ives on July 2.

The usual monthly meeting of the council of the Royal Agricultural Society of England was held on Aug. 1 at No. 12, Hanover-square. In the unavoidable absence of the Prince of Wales, representing her Majesty, the president, Colonel Kingscote, C.B., was called to the chair. The chief business of the meeting was to pass the accounts of the recent meeting at Nottingham and to fix the date of next year's meeting, which will be held in Windsor Great Park. It was moved by Prince Christian, seconded by Earl Cathcart, and carried unanimously, that the opening date for the meeting be fixed for Monday, June 24, 1889. It was resolved to offer prizes for hops in six classes, for cider and perry, and for jam, and preserved, bottled, and desiccated fruit of English growth. Professor Brown submitted a report showing that during the nineteen weeks ended July 21 there had been 421 attacks of pleuro-pneumonia in England and 340 in Scotland. There had been a considerable increase in the cases of swine fever, though the disease is not now so prevalent as it was during the second quarter of last year.

A quarterly court of the governors of the Consumption Hospital, Brompton, was held at the hospital on Aug. 2, Mr. T. P. Beckwith in the chair. The report of the committee of management, read by the secretary (Mr. Dobbin), stated that since the alterations the whole of the beds had become re-occupied. The plan of sending patients to convalescent homes at the seaside at the expense of the hospital (which was adopted during the alterations as a temporary expedient) having proved so beneficial, the committee propose to continue the arrangement provisionally, within certain limitations. The following legacies have been received since the last court:

Sir Robert Loder, £2500; Mr. D. Milner, moiety of residue, contingent; Mrs. Anne Kirkup, £500, reversionary; Lady Buchan, £500; Miss G. Austin, £500, duty free. A donation of 100 guineas has been received from Mr. John Wilson Theobald in order to name a memorial bed. Considerable outlay will be required before the next court, in the cleaning and repair of the south wing, to effect which properly it will be necessary to close the out-patients' department for a week. The committee remind the public that their support is essential to the continued well-being of the charity and the maintenance of the 321 beds in the two buildings, the hospital being unendowed and almost entirely dependent upon voluntary help.

Princess Frederica on Aug. 2 distributed the medals and certificates to the successful students of the Polytechnic classes under the auspices of the St. John Ambulance Association. One hundred and sixty-one ladies and eighty-five gentlemen received certificates.

At the invitation of the Earl and Countess of Meath a meeting to consider the objects of the Incorporated Free and Open Church Association was held at 83, Lancaster-gate, Canon Trench, Vicar of All Saints', Notting-hill, read a paper on "How to Free a Pew-rented Church," in the course of which he expressed the opinion that all were agreed in theory that churches ought to be free, but one of the obstacles to be encountered was to be found in the fact that the question had not been really faced by the people themselves. It was necessary that they should be shown that it was fatal to all true religious progress that the public churches should be less free than the public-houses, or the parish highway to heaven less free than the highways of the parish. At his own parish the system of pew rents had been given up, with the result that the income of the church had been considerably increased, and the salaries of the clergy raised. The Rev. Dr. Patterson, vice-president of the American Free and Open Church Association, who opened the discussion, stated that 75 per cent of the churches in the United States were free, and their incomes in consequence had been increased by two thirds, if they were not actually doubled. The Dean of Devonport (Iowa), Commander Dawson, and others also spoke, and a vote of thanks to the Earl of Meath for presiding was carried, on the motion of General Lowry, seconded by Mr. Rooke. Lord Meath, in responding, expressed his entire concurrence with the objects of the association.



MARTELLO TOWER AT NORTH END OF FORT.



THE CAMP AT SINGTU.

THE SIKKIM EXPEDITION: FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY AN OFFICER.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTIONS AT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Lord Harris, the Under-Secretary of State for War, distributed the prizes at Dover College on Aug. 1 in the absence of Earl Granville, the president.

The annual exhibition of Beaumont College took place at Old Windsor, on Aug. 1, in the presence of a distinguished company. The Bishop of Portsmouth distributed the prizes, and the Rector afterwards entertained 300 guests in the viney.

The tercentenary celebration of St. Bee's Grammar School took place on Aug. 1 in the presence of a large assemblage. The Archbishop of York preached in the parish church in the morning, and the Bishop of Carlisle afterwards distributed the prizes to the successful students.

Speech Day was observed on Aug. 2 at Bradfield College, Reading, and prizes were distributed by Mr. Murdoch, M.P. The annual report of the warden, the Rev. H. B. Gray, stated that the number of pupils attending the college had increased from seventy-one in 1883 to 144 this year, and the preparatory school has also increased its numbers from eight to twenty-three. A touching allusion was made to the recent death of the founder of the college, the Rev. Thomas Stevens.

Mr. T. J. Reeves, the Master of the Grocers' Company, presided on Aug. 2 at the distribution of prizes at the Company's school, Hackney-downs, the wardens and several members of the court being present. Mr. Reeves expressed the satisfaction with which the court had received the report of the school examiners, and characterised the results of the past year as splendid. Out of thirty-eight boys sent up for the Cambridge University examination thirty passed in honours, and only one failed.

Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P. for Oxford University gave away the prizes at Bruce Castle, Tottenham, in the presence of a numerous company of visitors, on Saturday, July 28. The head-master, the Rev. W. Almack, M.A., gave a good report of the work of the school during the past year, and read a satisfactory list of successes won by past and present Brucians during the year; this included a Whitworth scholarship, a Royal Academy scholarship, two gold medals at the London University, the Chesilden medal and the Treasurer's gold medal at St. Thomas's Hospital, and a sizarship at Trinity College, Cambridge.

Admiral the Earl of Clanwilliam presided on Aug. 1 at the annual distribution of prizes at the Royal Naval School, Newcross. The head-master, the Rev. James White, in opening the proceedings, said the reports of the examiners, Professor Culley and Professor Moriarty, showed that the school was in a very satisfactory state. The Malcolm scholarship at Oxford had been gained by R. H. Donovan, the Clothworkers' scholarship at the same university by Hedley, and a scholarship at Cambridge by H. T. Dulton. Four naval cadetships annually given by the Lords of the Admiralty were awarded to Trousdale, Seymour, Harvey, and Case. The silver medal

given by the Royal Humane Society for proficiency in swimming had been gained by H. E. Chapman.

Aug. 1 being Speech Day at Malvern College, a large and distinguished gathering of visitors was attracted to the school. The proceedings opened with a luncheon in a marquee, erected in the quadrangle, to which upwards of 150 guests sat down. After this, the company adjourned to the big school for the prize-giving and speeches. The head-master (the Rev. W. Grundy), in the course of his remarks, said he was happy to announce that five open scholarships and exhibitions at the universities had been gained in the past year, while an old Malvernian (J. M. George) had taken the fourth place in the Indian Civil Service final examination. Another old Malvernian (R. E. Cole) was tenth wrangler this year in the Cambridge mathematical tripos. Lord Beauchamp, who distributed the prizes, congratulated the head-master on the steady increase in the numbers of the school, and spoke in a most hopeful manner of its future prospects. The athletic prizes were given away by Lady Emily Foley.

Mr. Henry O. Forbes, the New Guinea explorer, author of "The Naturalist in the Malay Archipelago," has been selected by the London Commission to succeed the late Sir Julius Von Haast as Director of the Canterbury Museum, New Zealand.

At a meeting held at the Royal Forest Hotel, Chingford, Mr. C. N. Buxton, J.P. and High Sheriff of Essex, in the chair, it was resolved to form a golf club at Chingford, to be called the Epping Forest Golf Club. Particulars may be had from Mr. F. F. McKenzie, hon. secretary, The Warren, Loughton, Essex.

The restoration of St. Michael's Church, Coventry, was practically completed on Aug. 1 by the replacing of the top stone of the steeple, which is the tallest of the three tall spires. The ceremony was performed by Mr. G. Woodcock, a contributor of £10,000 to the fund, who, after fixing the stone, assisted Mr. Thompson, the contractor, in replacing the weathercock, at an altitude of 303 ft. A short religious service was gone through, and there were some brief congratulatory speeches; and when the weathercock swung round with the wind the crowds who had assembled at the various points to witness the ceremony cheered lustily.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress entertained the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House to dinner at the Mansion House on Aug. 1, and the Duke of Cambridge, replying for "The Army and Reserve Forces," said he looked upon the Army and Reserve Forces as more or less combined in one, and he trusted they were so in sentiment. He was glad to have the opportunity of saying that there was no man in the country who had always had, and especially at the present moment, so high an appreciation of the services of the Volunteers as himself. He could not understand any man who would not wish to develop and improve and increase the Volunteer force.

AT THE REGATTA.

The pleasant scenes on the river, which are shown in our pair of drawings entitled "A Close Race" and "The Final Heat," may be realised whenever—as must happen sometimes and somewhere—an exhibition of aquatic sports and rowing-matches is favoured with the fine weather that we naturally expect in summer. Under such propitious conditions, young ladies can enjoy sitting in a boat, or sauntering in the meadow or beneath the trees at the water's edge, to admire the manly prowess and skill of amateur crews, possibly feeling some kind of personal interest in one or another of the valiant carmen. As there is no more healthy exercise of strength for the young men, and no contest which more surely brings its reward, even to unsuccessful competitors, in the beneficial use and improvement of their natural powers, there is also no spectacle in which ladies can more gracefully and properly take the part of beholding and encouraging a friendly rivalry. In watching "a close race," in frankly manifesting a certain degree of excitement "at the finish," and in joining with signs of glad applause the general acclamation with which "the winner" is worthily greeted, the presence of these fair visitors at the regatta is the crowning glory of the day.

A new storage reservoir at Ealing, capable of containing more than fifty million gallons, established in connection with the Grand Junction Waterworks Company, was opened on Aug. 3.

The resignation is announced of Mr. T. C. S. Kynnersley, Stipendiary Magistrate of Birmingham since 1856. Mr. Kynnersley, who is eighty-six years of age, was one of the old Commissioners in Bankruptcy.

The Bishop of London writes as follows on behalf of the Children's Country Holiday Fund:—"This fund has been established to enable London children to spend two or three weeks in the country. Last year visitors in various parts of London working in connection with this fund sent over 14,000 children to spend their holidays by the sea or among the fields. The children were received as guests in the cottages of villagers, where they joined in the life of the family and where some lady or neighbour saw to their care and enjoyment. All came home, bringing not only a store of health, but also memories of country life to widen sympathy and enhance good-will. The cost was only 5s. a week, and in each case the parents gave a contribution according to their means. From thirty-three centres in the north, east, south, and west of London, visitors are now selecting pale and ailing children, asking no questions as to views or creeds. May I remind those who are now flying from the weariness of the fairest parts of London, that unless they give to our fund, thousands of children who need the change, and for whom country air and freedom are ready, must spend their holidays in narrow lanes and close streets? Donations may be sent to the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, 10, Buckingham-street, Strand, W.C."

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

The Queen having been repeatedly and warmly pressed by the representative committee of the Women's Jubilee Offering to accept something personal to herself from the fund, the bulk of which her Majesty has presented to found a nursing institute, has at length consented to a portion of the money being expended in the purchase of jewellery for her Majesty's personal use. A diamond necklace, and earrings to match, in the design of which the emblems of the United Kingdom appear, have accordingly been made, and the *parure* was accepted by the Queen on Tuesday, July 31, the Duchess of Buccleuch making the offering on behalf of the subscribers.

One of the most obnoxious features of weeds is the way in which they flourish under circumstances that kill or injure more profitable and desirable growths. There is an irritating perversity about this which is very trying. Never was there a summer so wet and miserably cold as this, and never was there such a summer for poppies!—those most useless of weedy flowers. They are splendidly decorative in their public place of pride, but are unfit for private life by reason of their sickly odour; so that they may be counted as amongst the most worthless weeds that grow. Some other field and hedge flowers, however, are as suitable for country room and dining-table decoration as the cultivated ones that are so hard to come by sometimes in the rural places where they grow, but are not sold. When in straits, turn to hedgerows and the fields, and almost every wild flower but the poppy will be found available. A table decorated entirely with the rich blue of the corn-flower, the delicate star-like white and yellow of the wild marguerite, and the trailing green branches of the hop-bine, all placed gracefully and tastefully in white porcelain vases, was awarded an honourable mention at the recent botanic fête. The most refined effect can be produced with wild flowers by confining oneself to a few varieties. A great posy of every roadside flower that blows has a glory all its own; but it is the robust, unsubdued beauty of the rustic; while by being at the pains of selecting colours as sparingly and carefully in the field as one would do in the green-house, similarly tasteful effects can be obtained.

The fashion of the hour in table-dressing runs to spiky, somewhat straggling effects. No longer are firm, compact masses of bloom displayed. Even a flower like the rose, so firm and solid in the individual blossom that it is almost impossible to prevent a bunch having the like characters, must be carefully deprived of that aspect by commingling with long-stalked or irregularly shaped flowers, such as gladioli, narcissi, clematis, heliotrope, or orchids. Where the last named are available, nothing can equal them for effect. Orchids make themselves visible in the most extraordinary manner. Even when they are sparsely combined with a multitude of other blossoms of somewhat similar shape and tint to the particular orchids used, they yet do not fail to attract the eye; and half-a-dozen "slipper," or "dove," or "standard-bearer" orchids will give the necessary variety and distinction to a great mass of roses, provided the rare blooms are artfully placed so as to project a little above the close-set trusses of the rose.

But not everybody can have even half-a-dozen blossoms cut from orchids. Here, then, are notes of some more simply-dressed tables which have been seen lately. Down the centre of a snowy damask cloth was placed a broad strip of royal blue plush—so broad a strip, indeed, that it must have been imperceptibly joined in the middle. This was not laid all flat, but elevated at regular intervals over three blocks of wood, on each of which pedestals stood a beautiful candlestick of white porcelain, the shape that of a female figure bearing a three-branch light. The wax candles in these were shaded with crimson card on wire supports. The only flowers on the table were pink double-carnations, mixed with a little maiden-hair fern; these were placed in low bowls on the stands round the base of all the candle-bearing figures, and also in large shell-shaped holders at either end of the blue plush strip. Fruit-stands of the same porcelain, but a plain round shape, were placed towards the four corners. Another table, more simple still, had roses plucked from their stems laid on the table-cloth, so as to form half a square at the four corners of the table, exactly the right-angled corners of each design being wide and the points slanted off to a single rose. The other ornaments of the table were china fruit-dishes fitted into each angle of blossoms, and a central basket of wicker-work, with double handles, having something the effect of an Imperial crown in form; the handles were covered completely by being wreathed with roses, and the basket was filled with roses relieved with projecting spikes of Eucharis lilies. Unique decoration for a table was obtained in another case by the combination of water-lilies and forget-me-nots, with sprays of feathery asparagus in place of the more ordinary ferns. Water-lilies lay scattered on a mirror plateau in the centre of the table, and asparagus sprays and forget-me-nots, with one or two lilies, filled slender glass épergnes placed on the mirror; on which also was a large lamp with a drawn muslin and lace shade, lined with pink silk, which formed the centre-piece. Flowers floated in the finger-bowls. Upon yet another table fairy lamps having shades painted by hand with sprays of flowers, and the saucers partly filled with maidenhair and white stephanotis, formed the chief adornment, while the centre-piece was a small tray of sand, completely concealed with flowers all white in tint—stephanotis, Eucharis lilies, gardenia, narcissi, and clematis—and a few ferns, the tinted lamps giving all the colour, except such as came from strawberries, peaches, and Hamburg grapes, at the corners.

Judges constantly perform the traditional feat of driving the coach and four through Acts of Parliament. It is well, perhaps, that the ordinary citizen does not understand how few of the laws that govern him are the product of Acts of Parliament made by his representatives, and how many of them are simply the decisions of two or three old gentlemen, perhaps crotchety, or perhaps having personal feelings about social arrangements which they import into their decisions. How little reverence is really due to a Judge's reading of the law is apparent from the frequency with which judgments given in the lower courts are reversed by the higher ones. Yet when the Court of Appeal has at length spoken, no Judge will afterwards venture to exercise his own intelligence on the words of a statute; but the dictum of the majority of the three fallible and possibly peculiar Judges who sat on that occasion overrides for ever the plain terms of an Act of Parliament. No Act can ever have been drawn in broader terms than the Married Women's Property Act, which begins by declaring that in every respect a married woman and a single one are to be under identical circumstances as regards making contracts, suing and being sued, and property rights and powers generally. Month after month the Judges are introducing qualifications and modifications into that plain, straightforward law. A case just decided is in point. A married woman was sued to complete a contract which she had signed for purchasing a house. Her creditor lost his case, on the ground that he was unable to show that she had any separate property when she made the contract; and, according to a judgment of the Court of

Appeal, "it is held that she can only bind herself to the extent of her separate estate, so that if she have no separate property she cannot enter into a contract at all." More than that, the plaintiff in such a case is required to prove that the married woman had separate property when she made the agreement, and not she to prove that she had not any. Now, this is very convenient for married women who may wish to repudiate their contracts; but it is a grave disadvantage to honest women who conduct any business on their own account. To such women, it is of the first consequence to be able to make valid contracts; if it is known that they can repudiate their contracts at will, nobody will wish to do business with them. Single women are not placed at such a disadvantage in their business arrangements, and the intention of the Legislature, which the Judges are overriding, was to equalise married with single women in property matters.

FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

MANCHESTER, ARTHUR GREGORY, J. N., and many others, are perplexed over the solution of No. 2308. If Black play, as they suggest, 1. Kt to R 3rd. White replies with 2. P to Kt 8th, becoming a Kt (ch), discovering check, and mating.

E. CRANE.—Letters received up to Friday morning are acknowledged the following week.

J. L. N. C.—Your anticipation is correct: the problem is hardly up to our standard. Captures on the first move are nearly always objectionable, especially with such simple play as follows in yours.

E. LOUDON.—We are glad to welcome you back to the ranks of solvers.

J. P.—Too simple and too many checks.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2303 received from W. A. Smith (Bellary, South India); of Problem No. 2304 from W. A. Smith, J. B. and P. R.; of J. B. (Bombay), and P. R. (Natal); of No. 2306 from W. A. Smith, J. B. and P. R.; of No. 2309 from Bernard Reynolds and H. P. (Dudley); of No. 2310 from Janet M. Kelly, J. Pullen, H. P. (Dudley), B. Reynolds; of No. 2311 from Columbus, D. M. Coy, Joseph Pullen, and J. Lister.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2312 received from Thomas Chown, L. Desanges, Dr. P. St. J. D. Tucker (Leeds), J. G. Hankin, G. J. Veale, E. Loudon, R. Worries (Canterbury), Joseph T. Pullen, Dawn, Howard A., E. Phillips, Jupiter Junior, W. Hillier, E. Casella (Paris), R. Lucas, R. H. Brooks, F. O. Simpson, Odham Club, C. E. P., J. M. Kelly, E. E. H., E. J. Gibbs, Percy R. Gibbs, A. M. X. T. Roberts, Ruby Rook, T. G. (Ware), Julia Short, Dane John, J. Hepworth Shaw, Bernard Reynolds, Sergeant James Sage, Shadforth, Percy Ewen, G. T. Addison (York), R. P. N. Banks, Lieutenant-Colonel F. Lorraine, Rev. Winfield Cooper, H. S. B. (Shooter's Hill), W. R. Kailten, J. Hall, Major Prichard, Dr. Waltz (Heidelberg), Hereward, E. Crane, and D. Parlington.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2310.

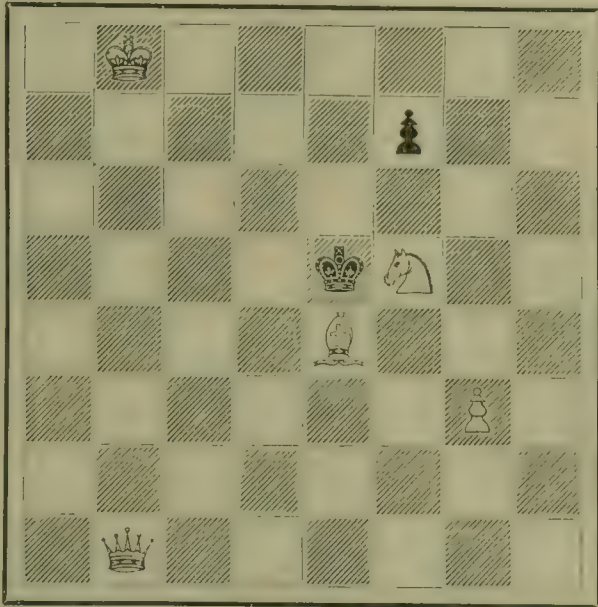
WHITE. 1. B to R 3rd 2. Kt to Q 5th 3. R to R 8th. Mate.

If Black play 1. K to Q 3rd, then 2. P to Q 8th (a Kt) and mates next move.

PROBLEM No. 2314.

By B. G. LAWS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

Game played in the British Chess Club handicap between Messrs. POLLOCK and BIRD.

(Sicilian Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. P.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)	WHITE (Mr. P.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)
1. P to K 4th	P to Q 4th	16. P takes Kt	B to R 3rd
2. P to Q 4th	P takes P	17. P takes Q P	B to Q sq
3. K Kt to B 3rd	Q Kt to B 3rd	18. B to B 5th	P takes P
4. Kt takes P	P to Kt 3rd	19. B takes Q P	B to B 3rd
5. Kt takes Kt	Kt P takes Kt	20. P to K 5th	B takes B
6. Q to Q 4th	P to K 3rd	21. P takes B	K to B sq
7. Kt to B 3rd	B to Kt 2nd	Necessary to prevent the check with R and R to K 7th.	
8. B to Q 4th	Q to Kt 3rd	22. Kt to K 4th	R to K sq is sounder.
9. Q to Q 3rd	Kt to R 3rd	23. K to R sq	Q to Kt 3rd (ch)
10. Castles	Kt to Kt 5th	24. R to K sq	Q to Q 5th
The advance of this Kt is too hazardous; Kt to B 2nd or P to Q 3rd is preferable.		25. P to B 3rd	K to Kt 2nd
11. Q to Kt 3rd	P to Q 3rd	Q to K 4th	
Here again Kt to K 4th, with a view of playing P to Kt 3rd and Castling, seems to afford Black a more open position.		26. Q takes Q	P takes Q
12. P to K R 3rd	Kt to K 4th	27. Kt to B 5th	B to B sq
13. B to Kt 3rd	B to R 3rd	28. R to Q sq	B to Q 2nd
14. B to K 3rd	Q to Kt 2nd	29. B to K 6th	B takes B
15. P to B 4th	Q to Kt 3rd	30. Kt takes B (ch)	K to B 3rd
Very finely played, as the full effects of the sacrifice are not immediately apparent.		31. Kt takes R	R takes Kt
16.	B takes R	32. P to B 4th	P to B 4th
17.		33. R to Q 5th,	and wins.

The International Congress of the British Chess Association and Yorkshire County Chess Club commenced its operations at Bradford on Monday, Aug. 6. After a public reception of competitors and visitors, a start was made with the various items of the programme, particulars of which we have already published. Interest, of course, centered in the masters' tournament, in which many of the leading players of Europe and America are engaged. To judge from the list of entries, no new reputation is likely to be made on this occasion; but the old hands will give each other plenty of light before the contest is over.

A new compilation by Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Rowland, entitled "The Chess-players' Annual and Club Directory," is announced for publication at the end of the year. It will contain a series of articles by various writers; 100 prize-problems of British tournaments during 1887-88; a directory to date of all European chess clubs, associations, and periodicals; a list of first-class players; and much other information of a useful character to chess-players. The price to subscribers is 2s. 6d., and their names may be sent to 9, Victoria-terrace, Clontarf, Dublin.

With Captain Mackenzie amongst the competitors the result of the contest for the championship of Scotland was this year a foregone conclusion. Mr. D. V. Mills, last year's winner of the cup, made a creditable effort to maintain his position, and succeeded in drawing his game with the redoubtable Captain. He had, however, to share the honours of second place with Mr. G. E. Barber, who is making steady progress as a match-player, and is now one of the strongest in Scotland.

Five Lords of the Council, assisted by five Bishops as assessors, heard on Aug. 3 an appeal from the refusal of the Archbishop of Canterbury to allow a prosecution to be instituted against the Bishop of Lincoln for illegal ritual. The Court ordered the matter to be remitted to the Archbishop.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Feb. 10, 1835), with two codicils (dated Jan. 7, 1836 and Nov. 8, 1837), of Mr. William Ewing, formerly of No. 95, Gloucester-place, Portman-square; but late of No. 26, Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, and of Bridley Manor, near Guildford, a retired Major of the Royal Tower Hamlets Militia, who died on April 22 last, at Paris, was proved on July 25, by Sir Archibald Orr Ewing, Bart., the brother, William Orr Ewing, the nephew, and Theodore Judkin Du Bois, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £246,000. The testator gives his town residence, with the furniture, plate, pictures, books, jewellery, household effects, horses and carriages, and £500 to his wife; he also gives her the interest and dividends of £60,000 for life; and there are legacies to his executors, butler, coachman, and valet. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for all his children, but his daughters are not to receive more than £50,000 each. In default of children there are considerable bequests to nephews and nieces, brother, sisters, and sister-in-law; and the ultimate residue is to be divided between his nephews and nieces, the children of his said brother, Sir Archibald Orr Ewing.

The will (dated June 20, 1837), with a codicil (dated Oct. 22, 1837), of Mr. James Tabor, J.P., D.L., late of Earl's Hall, Prittlewell, Essex, who died on June 26 last, was proved on July 26 by Samuel George Savill and John English Tabor and Charles Albert Tabor, the nephews, three of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £165,000. The testator leaves an annuity of £400 to Catherine Agnes, the widow of his late son, James Albert Clement Tabor; annuities of £500 each to his daughters, Mrs. Mary Collison Tabor Green, Mrs. Susannah Hailey Tabor Wardrop, and Mrs. Emma Victoria Tabor Savill; annuities of £600 each to Albert Maitland Tabor and John Clement Tabor, the two youngest sons of his said late son; and annuities to his other grandchildren all charged upon parts of his real estate. He gives his books, pictures, and jewellery to his grandson, James Tabor, the eldest son of his said late son; and there are bequests to his executors, and to his housekeeper and cook. Subject as aforesaid, he settles all his real estate, and the residue of his personal estate, upon his grandson, the said James Tabor; and on his coming into possession there is a special provision for his next eldest brother taking a further annuity.

The will (dated July 27, 1877), with a codicil (dated Nov. 9, 1886), of Mr. John Hibbert, J.P., late of Braywick Lodge, Maidenhead, Berks, who died on March 28 last, was proved on July 23 by Mrs. Charlotte Elizabeth Hibbert, the widow, Robert Lambert Turner Irton, and Samuel Bircham, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £70,000. The testator bequeaths £1000, and all his personal estate and effects (except leasehold estate and chattels real, stocks, shares, credits, and securities), to his wife; £100 to the Windsor Infirmary; £500 to Frederick Mansel Turner; £300 to each of his executors; an annuity of £300 to his sister, Lydia Jane Hibbert; an annuity of £150 to Mary Watkins; annuities to his butler, coachman, and gardener; and £600, to be distributed by his executors, at their discretion, among his servants and labourers. He appoints certain real and personal estate, under his marriage settlement, on the death of his wife, to his cousin, Edgar Paul Tichborne Hibbert. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then for his said cousin.

The will (dated Aug. 17, 1885) of Count Carlo Angiolini Clericetti, formerly of No. 39, Devonshire-street, Portland-place, but late of No. 58, Montpelier-road, Brighton, officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy, who died on May 2 last, was proved on July 27 by Henry Mann, Robert Ruthven Pym, and Henry Burnley Heath, the executors, the value of personal estate amounting to upwards of £46,000. The testator bequeaths legacies amounting to £11,500 to various charitable institutions at Milan, Rome, and Turin. He also bequeaths £1600 to the Italian Benevolent Society in London; £1000 to the Sussex County Hospital; £500 to the Sunday and Day School for Italians in London at Saffron-hill; £500, a painting on glass by Agnelli, a mahogany book-case with books, a bronze statuette by Marochetti, and a pair of bronze candlesticks to the Brighton Free Library and Museum; £400 to the Asylum for the Blind, Eastern-road, Brighton; £300 to the Brighton, Hove, and Preston Provident Dispensary; £200 to the Sussex Eye Hospital, Queen's-road, Brighton; and legacies to servants and others. The residue of his property is to be realised and invested in Italian Rentes, and the revenue periodically distributed by the Municipality of Milan among the deserving poor of both sexes, natives of and domiciled in Milan.

The will (dated March 26, 1888) of Mr. Thomas Cox, late of Glanely, Great Malvern, Worcestershire, who died on May 27 last, was proved on July 21 by Mrs. Elizabeth Cox, the widow, Thomas Edward Lucy, John Percival Balmer, and Shelston Kench, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £31,000. The testator bequeaths £400, a certain sum of £1000 bequeathed to her by her father's will, and all the furniture, plate, pictures, and effects at his residence, to his wife; £100 to his sister, Emily Cox; £100 to each of his executors, Mr. Lucy, Mr. Balmer, and Mr. Kench; and £1000 to each of his children. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then for his children.

The will (dated July 13, 1881), with two codicils (dated June 5, 1885, and Dec. 8, 1887), of Miss Florence Mary Georgina Cole, late of No. 66, Eaton-place, who died on May 21 last, was proved on July 12 by James Henry Cole, the brother, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £21,000. The testatrix bequeaths £3500 to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Frances Cole; £1000 to her niece and god-daughter, Florence Kate Lowry Cole; £1500 to her said brother, James Henry; and £1000 each to her two sisters, Frances Maria Frederica Virginia Cole and Henrietta Anne Pauline Cole. The residue of her money, stocks, funds, and securities she leaves, upon trust, for her said two sisters, for their lives, and on the death of the survivor to go with the personal estate of her late brother, Colonel Arthur Lowry Cole. The ultimate residue of her property she gives to her said two sisters.

The will (dated May 20, 1886) of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Beckwith Sawrey, late of Clairville, Reigate, who died on May 23 last, was proved on July 25 by Mrs. Gertrude Mary Sawrey, the widow, and Frederick Augustus Manley, the nephew, the acting executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £12,000. The testator bequeaths £500 and all his furniture, pictures, household effects (except silver plate), horses and carriages, to his wife; and £500 to Sarah Annie King. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then for his children; and, in default of children, for his said nephew, Frederick Augustus Manley.

Daniel Wilson, LL.D., President of the University of Toronto, Canada, has been knighted.

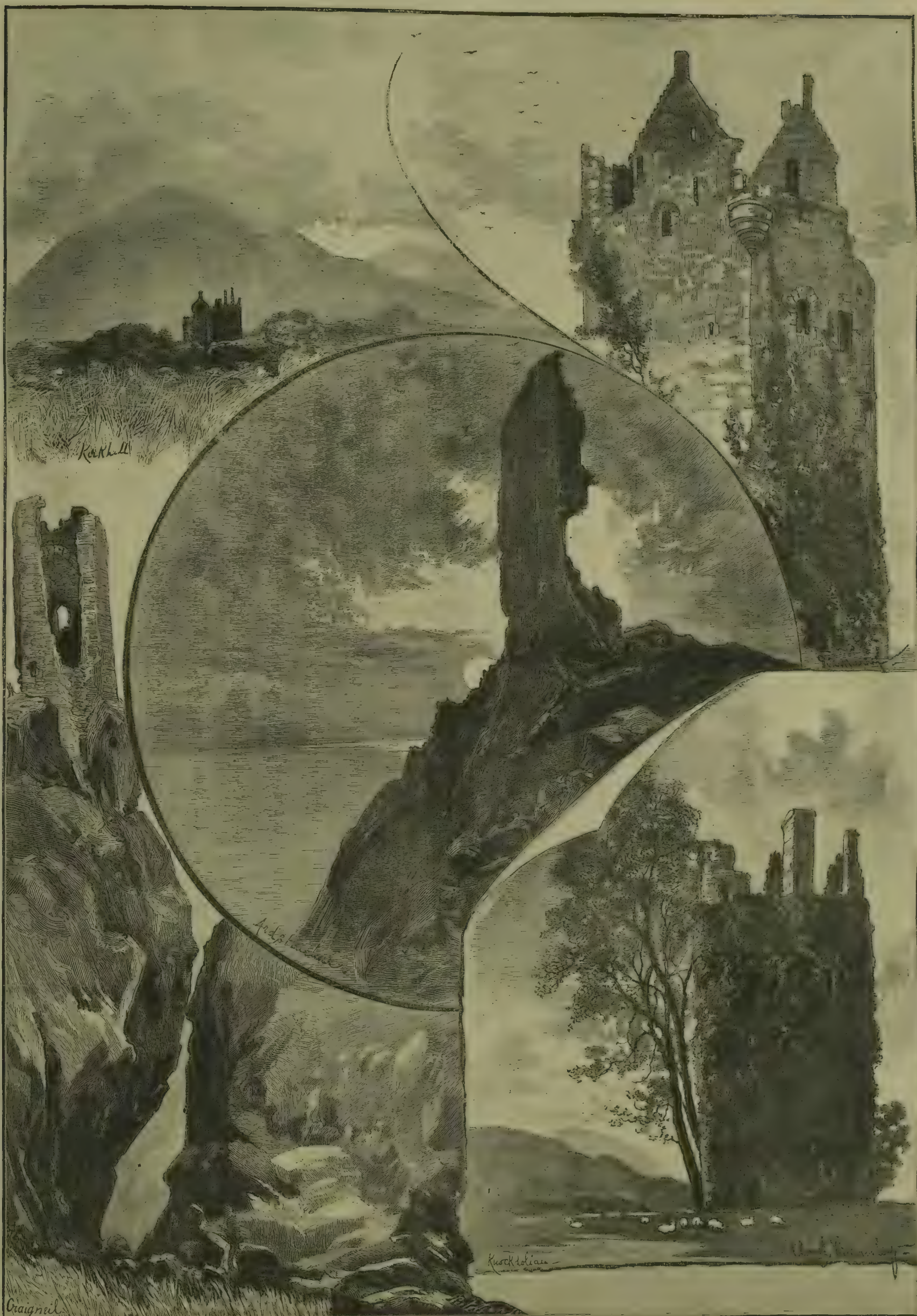


1. Pope's Birthplace, Plough-court, Lombard-street.
2. Pope's House at Twickenham.

3. Twickenham Church and Eel-pie Island, from Pope's Villa.
4. Pope's Grotto.

5. Interior of Grotto, left side.
6. Interior of Grotto, right side.

THE POPE CENTENARY COMMEMORATION AT TWICKENHAM.



RAMBLING SKETCHES: BALLANTRAE AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

FROM SKETCHES BY LORD ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.

THE POPE COMMEMORATION.

Sir Mountstuart Elphinstone Grant-Duff, on Tuesday, July 31, opened, at the Twickenham Townhall, a collection of books, autographs, paintings, drawings, engravings, and personal relics connected with the poet Alexander Pope, now brought together in commemoration of the bi-centenary of the year of his birth. The committee, of which Sir M. E. Grant-Duff is president, includes Mr. W. J. Courthope, Mr. Austin Dobson, Professor Henry Morley, the Rev. L. M. D'Orsey (hon. local secretary), Mr. Henry Tedder (hon. secretary), Mr. Russell Lowell, Mr. Alfred Austin, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mr. W. Senior, Mr. John Murray, and other well-known persons. Mr. Edward King was the originator of the movement. The collection, to which the contributors number between seventy and eighty, includes the first, second, and several subsequent editions of Pope's works, a number of autograph letters and manuscripts, paintings, miniatures, drawings, and engravings of the poet, of his most prominent contemporaries, and of places with which his life and works were identified, and various articles which belonged to Pope. Amongst the books are the first edition of "The Rape of the Lock," and other scarce editions, lent by Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mr. Austin Dobson, Lieutenant-Colonel F. Grant, Mr. James Montgomery, Mr. Alfred Austin, Mr. J. Darell-Blount, Mr. F. Walker, Mr. W. J. Courthope, and other collectors have placed the treasures of their libraries at the disposal of the committee. Pope's own copy of "The Dunciad," over one hundred pages of which are filled with corrections in the author's handwriting, is lent by Mr. Richard Tangye; and Mr. H. Saxe-Wyndham, Mr. A. Morrison, and Mrs. H. G. Bohn contribute manuscript letters of more or less interest. A very interesting contribution is that of Sir Theodore Martin, who has lent the original manuscript of the Life of Pope by Dr. Johnson, in the "Lives of the Poets"; autograph letters from Pope, Johnson, Mrs. Thrale; drawings of a number of Pope's contemporaries, and other relics—all bound in one superb folio volume. Mr. John Murray sends a bust of the poet by Roubiliac, the autograph of the preface to the first collection of the works, and other documents; and there is a large number of portraits of Pope in oil, water-colour, and line engraving, together with counterfeited presentments of Martha and Theresa Blount, Queen Anne, Lord Cobham, Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, Horace Walpole, Addison, Matthew Prior, Dr. Bentley, and other of Pope's contemporaries. Some score of views of Twickenham and its neighbourhood are included in the exhibition, and the personal relics include a cast of the poet's skull taken when the remains were disturbed some thirty or forty years ago; a Malacca cane

with ivory head, which was Pope's walking-stick; a chair which Pope is said to have constantly used; a small china teapot with metal spout, which he gave to his cousin, J. Ward, of Reading; and a casket known as "the feather box," made from the wood of a willow planted by Pope, and with his full-length portrait on the inside of the lid.

The opening of the exhibition, which was on view till Saturday, took place in the Townhall, the chair being taken by Sir M. E. Grant-Duff. Among the company were Lady Freake, Lady Grant-Duff, Mr. W. J. Courthope, Mr. Austin Dobson, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Colonel Thompson, Mr. C. J. Thrupp (chairman of the local board), Mr. Vincent Griffiths, Mr. E. King (originator of the commemoration), Mr. H. R. Tedder (hon. secretary, librarian of the Athenæum Club), the Rev. L. M. D'Orsey (local secretary), the Rev. Ashton Gwatkin, the Rev. E. English, and Mr. G. Mackintosh. Professor Henry Morley delivered an address on Pope, in the course of which he said it was surely a sign that there was depth and breadth in the man that there should be to this very day such various opinions held about him. After briefly narrating the leading facts of Pope's youth and progress in literature, Mr. Morley said that the poet was distinctly a product of the French school of criticism, which was prevalent in his youth, and which aimed especially at clearness and sense. The influence of that school was dominant when he began to write. Nevertheless, he was a true poet, and deserved a high place in the history of English literature.



POPE'S TEAPOT.

RAMBLING SKETCHES: BALLANTRAE, AYRSHIRE.

The land of Robert Burns, Ayrshire, contains no lovelier valley than that of the Stinchar; and it won a tribute of verse from that poet, as he watched the stream flowing down to the Atlantic at Ballantrae. But in this poem, he changed the name to Lugar, so that a stranger would not know he referred to the district. It is no wonder that a group of well-known Scotch artists should make Ballantrae their favourite headquarters. One of the most successful of these has truly said that nowhere can fine effects of sea and sky be better studied than here. Ballantrae is famous for its glorious sunsets; and the colours of rock and sea are such as cannot be surpassed in beauty. The rocks at each headland flanking Ballantrae are of black, brown, and purple colour; they are "trap" rocks, with endless gigantic fissures and grand clefts and chasms, into whose mysterious depths the Atlantic waves enter foaming, to be stilled in the innermost recesses. But during a strong westerly gale, many spouting caves can here be observed; and such masses of foam lie on the cliffs as to astonish even those who have lived by the Atlantic all their days. Sea-weed, too, lies in the coves or bays, five feet in depth. Such a strange bed of solid seaweed exists between Ballantrae and the town of Girvan, in a small and beautiful bay.

The view from behind the village of Ballantrae is extensive and highly interesting. Loch Ryan lies behind a headland; the coast of Ireland is seen on the left front; between Ireland and Kintyre is the open Atlantic; on the right front towers Ailsa Craig, with the Isle of Arran behind; and the hills of Loch Fyne are well seen on any clear day. The old ruined castles in this neighbourhood are remarkable, perched on commanding crags, and well within bugle-call of each other. The finest of these is Craig Kiel, owned by Mr. MacConnel, who has stopped the barbarism of quarrying limestone, and so undermining the castle. Its aspect would strike even those who have seen all the castles of the Rhine and the Danube. In this castle, at times, dwelt Robert Bruce. The walls are of tremendous strength; even now, though one huge angle has fallen out, undermined by the quarrymen, it bids fair to last for centuries if it be left alone. The right time for visiting this castle is the sunset hour; then wait till the crimson and gold beat in at its windows and loopholes, and presently flood the interior, with its solemn arch and lofty hall of great height. The visitor will remember it as one of the most romantic scenes in Scotland. And Stinchar Castle is just behind Ballantrae; it was a grand castle once. The district is the land of the Kennedys, of whom Lord Ailsa is the head.

The village of Ballantrae is well supplied with delicious fish; and there is an excellent bakery, producing "baps," which are delicious, besides "scones" and many other things. There is also a good village butcher; and last, not least, this village is an abode of quiet and peace. Here, too, the golfer has a glorious bit of turf; while the lawn-tennis player has two courts for his pastime.



THE FEATHER-BOX CASKET, WITH POPE'S PORTRAIT IN LID.



POPE'S CHAIR.

Addison, Matthew Prior, Dr. Bentley, and other of Pope's contemporaries. Some score of views of Twickenham and its neighbourhood are included in the exhibition, and the personal relics include a cast of the poet's skull taken when the remains were disturbed some thirty or forty years ago; a Malacca cane

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil embarked at Bordeaux on Aug. 5 for Pauillac, en route to Brazil.—M. Carnot unveiled a statue of Mirabeau at Montargis on Aug. 5; thirty thousand persons were present. M. Carnot afterwards held a reception.—Some encounters took place on the 6th between the police and the navvies on strike in Paris in consequence of the latter attempting to prevent men who have not struck from continuing their work. The hairdressers' assistants and the café waiters on strike, on leaving a meeting at the Bourse du Travail, proceeded—the former in the direction of the Place des Victoires and the latter towards the Café de la Paix, which they intended to ransack. The rioters were, however, promptly dispersed by the police. Great excitement prevailed among the men on strike at Amiens, who on the 6th paraded the streets with flags. A disturbance occurred in the afternoon, but order was ultimately restored by the mounted gendarmerie, who made three arrests.—A fatal conflict has occurred between Italian and French labourers at some railway works in France, one man being killed and several wounded. The quarrel arose from the discharge of the Italians, owing to the representations of the French.

Cavaliere Bonacina, President of the Italian Exhibition in London, was received in audience at Rome on Aug. 4 by the King of Italy, when his Majesty expressed his satisfaction at the success of the Exhibition.—The Italian Protectorate over Zula, to the south of Massowah, has been formally proclaimed. The French Foreign Minister has sent a Note to the Powers respecting the Massowah question.—A volcanic eruption occurred on Aug. 3 in the Lipari Isles, the group off Sicily in which the well-known volcano of Stromboli is situated. Immense damage is stated to have been caused.

The Emperor William II., having spent the night at Friedrichsruh, with Prince Bismarck, left shortly after noon on Aug. 1 for Potsdam, which he reached at half-past five, and drove at once to the Marble Palace. He was enthusiastically received.—The Emperor, on the 3rd, received at Potsdam, with all the pomp usual on such occasions, the Extraordinary Mission sent by the Sultan to congratulate his Majesty on his accession to the throne. The audience was followed by a dinner, the guests at which were Munir Pasha and his suite; the Turkish Ambassador, with the other members of the Turkish Embassy; Count Herbert Bismarck, and Prince Radolin. The Emperor continues to devote much attention to his army. On Aug. 6 there was a sham-fight, under the personal direction of his Majesty, near Potsdam, in which the entire garrison and two batteries of Field Artillery of the Guards took part. On the 7th the Emperor was present while the Fusilier Battalion of the 2nd Emperor Franz Regiment of Grenadier Guards went through the new drill on the Tempelhof field, under the command of Major Menges, of the War Office. At the close of the drill, the Emperor lunched with the officers of the regiment, at their barracks.

Terrible floods in Germany, Austria, and Russia are reported.

The First Chamber of the Netherlands States-General have ratified the North Sea Liquor Traffic Convention, and passed the Bill extending the Netherlands Bank Charter for fifteen years.

General Sheridan, so well known for his brave and skillful leadership of the cavalry of the United States during the Civil War, died on Sunday night, Aug. 5, aged fifty-seven, from a failure of the action of the heart. A Bill to provide a pension of 5000 dols. a year for his widow has been introduced in the United States Senate.—A fatal fire occurred on Aug. 3 at a tenement-house adjoining the rear of the People's Theatre, New York. The building was occupied mainly by Polish tailors.

Official advices state that the crop prospects throughout the Dominion of Canada are generally above the average. In Manitoba the prospects are unprecedented.—Sir George Stephen has resigned the presidency of the Canadian Pacific Railroad; the vice-president, Mr. Van Horne, will succeed him.

The Cape House of Assembly has passed the Railway Extension Bill.—The total loss of life, European and native, by the terrible accident at the De Beers Mine is estimated at 250.

The *Daily News* Calcutta Correspondent telegraphs that 1000 Thibetans have entered Sikkim, and threaten Pakyong. Colonel Graham is confident of his ability to resist any attack.

The British ship *Star of Greece* was wrecked in Aldinga Bay, near Adelaide, on July 13, and seventeen persons, including the captain, were drowned.

The revenue of New Zealand for the quarter ending June 30 last amounted to £768,000, being an increase of £41,000, as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The Customs receipts increased by £15,000.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.
Sold in ½ lb., 1 lb., and 1 lb. Tins.
BY CHEMISTS, GROCERS, &c.

NUDA VERITAS



restores grey or faded hair to its original colour. Causes growth on bald spots.

NUDA VERITAS, for twenty-two years acknowledged to be superior to all other Hair Restorers. Most effectual, harmless, and permanent.

Sold in cases at 10s. 6d., by all Perfumers, Chemists, &c., from whom circulars may be had.

R. HOVENDEN & SONS, 21 & 22, Berners-street, W.; and 91-93, City-road, E.C., London.

CONSUMPTION

AND ALL DEBILITATING DISEASES CURED BY
COMPOUND OXYGEN.
"NOT A DRUG." Pamphlet (100 pages), post-free,
with directions for Home treatment.

DRS. SPENCER AND SUTTON,
12, Bloomsbury-mansions, London.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL
PILLS for FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 11d. and 2s. 6d.,
of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 31 stamps by
the LINCOLN and MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG CO., Lincoln.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE
produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired.
Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all
principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world.
Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, 21 and 22, Berners-st., W.

IRISH EXHIBITION,
OLYMPIA, KENSINGTON.

PRODUCTS AND MANUFACTURES OF IRELAND.
IRISH ARTS AND ANTIQUITIES.
Open 9 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission, ONE SHILLING.
Excursions from all parts of England, Scotland, Ireland, and
Wales.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the
liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is un-
rivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, rheumatism.

ADAMS'S
FURNITURE
POLISH.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES.

An Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Clocks at
reduced prices sent free on application to
JOHN WALKER, 77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

FLORILINE.—For the Teeth and Breath.
Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world: it thoroughly
cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living
animalcules, leaving them pearly white, imparting a deli-
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco
smoke; being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of
sweet herbs and plants. It is perfectly delicious to the taste,
and as harmless as cherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers
everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

THE OLDEST AND
BEST.

"THE QUEEN"

Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—
Dec. 22, 1883.

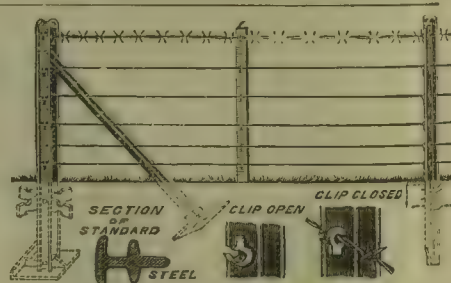
Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers,
Oilmen, &c.

MANUFACTORY: VALLEY-ROAD, SHEFFIELD.

BENHAM & SONS

CHIMNEY-PIECES, STOVES, TILES,
COOKING APPARATUS, KITCHENERS,
LAUNDRIES, LIFTS, ENGINEERING,
ELECTRIC LIGHTING, ELECTRIC BELLS.

WIGMORE-STREET, LONDON.



CATALOGUES FREE ON APPLICATION.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS, WOLVERHAMPTON.
London Show-Rooms: 139 & 141, CANNON-STREET E.C.

NAUTICAL TRAINING COLLEGE.—THE
THAMES NAUTICAL TRAINING COLLEGE, H.M.S.
WORCESTER, moored off Greenhithe, Kent, is managed by a
Committee of London Shipowners, Merchants, and Captains
Chairman, Sir G. CHAMBERS, 4, Mincing-lane, E.C. Youths
from eleven to fifteen-and-a-half years of age, intended for
sea, are received on board and specially educated for a sea-
faring life.

The annual terms in the Upper School for Cadets from
thirteen to fifteen-and-a-half, are 50 guineas, and in the Lower
School, for Cadets from eleven to thirteen, 45 guineas with a
charge to each of 10 guineas for uniforms, medical attend-
ance, washing, &c. The Board of Trade allow that two years
passed on board this ship shall count as one year's service.
The Admiralty annually give Sea Cadetships in the Royal
Naval Reserve.

The College will RE-OPEN MONDAY, Sept. 10, 1888, after
Midsummer Vacation. Forms and Prospectuses may be
obtained on application to
W. M. BULLIVANT, Hon. Secretary,
72, Mark-lane, London.

ARSENICAL WATER of great RESTORATIVE PROPERTY
for weak Children and Diseases of Skin and Bones
LA BOURBOULE.
Rheumatism—Respiratory Organs—
Anemia—Diabetes—Intermittent Fevers
Thermal Season from 25th May to 30th September.

NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S POPULAR MUSIC.

DEAR HEART.

By TITO MATTEL.
This enormously popular Song
Published in three keys.

HEAVEN AND EARTH.

By PINSUTI.
Sung by Madame Enriquez.
Thirty-second Edition now ready

SNOWY-BREASTED PEARL.

By JOSEPH ROBINSON.
Sung by Madame Enriquez, Edward Lloyd, &c.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANOFORTES,
HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, for Hire,
Sale, or on the Three-Years' System. New or Secondhand.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED
OBELIQUE PIANOFORTES, Manufactured expressly for
extreme climates, from 35 Guineas. Testimonials from all
parts of the World.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S STUDENTS'
PIANOS, Compass Five Octaves, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S NEW ORGAN
HARMONIUMS, with Octave Couplers, from 11 guineas
to 50 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CELEBRATED
AMERICAN ORGANS, from 6 guineas to 250 guineas.
Pronounced by the highest Judges to be superior to all others
in quality of tone. ILLUSTRATED LISTS, post-free.
WARRICK and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of
18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail,
Paris, Makers to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of
Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold
bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manu-
facture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great
Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50s.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from
50 guineas.
OBELIQUES, from 85 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,
37, Great Pulteney-street, London, W.
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.
GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885.
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas.
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

Founded, 1834; Rebuilt, 1887.

MOORE and MOORE.—Pianos from 16½ gs.
to 108 gs. Organs from 7 gs. to 80 gs. "Three-Years"
System, from 10s. 6d. per Month, or Cash. Lists free.
101 and 103, Bishopsgate-within, London, E.C.

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 207 and 209,
Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of
upwards of 100 SECONDHAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage, and
Square PIANOFORTES and PIANETTES, by the great
makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church,
Chamber, Chancel, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and
American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on
their Three-Years' System.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The
SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER
and CO., for "general good quality and moderate price of
pianos." Price-lists free on application.—Regent-street, W.
and Moorgate-street.

PLEYEL WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS.
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.
Illustrated Lists Free.
Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.
desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are
Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is
27, Baker-street, Portman-square.

£15.—OETZMANN'S £15 PIANO. 7 Octaves,
Iron plate. Thoroughly sound and strong. Warranted
for twenty years. Packed free, and sent to any part.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£28.—The New Iron-Frame PIANOFORTE.
check action, treble, Italian burr walnut-wood case,
curved brackets, and gilt panel front. These are remarkably
good pianos. Illustrated Catalogues sent free.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.'S PIANOS AND
ORGANS.—Re Senior Partner deceased.—Absolute Sale
previous to new Partnership. Ten years' warranty. Easy
terms. Good Cottage Pianos, 8 guineas, 12 guineas, &c.
Class 0, 14 guineas; Class 3, 25 guineas; Class 6, 35 guineas;
Class 1, 17 guineas; Class 4, 20 guineas; Class 7, 40 guineas;
Class 2, 20 guineas; Class 5, 30 guineas; Class 8, 45 guineas.
American Organs, by the best Makers, from 4 guineas up to
100 guineas. N.B.—The railway return fare will be refunded to
any purchaser of an Instrument exceeding 16 guineas whose
residence is within 20 miles of London.—91, Finsbury-pave-
ment, E.C. (Established 108 Years).

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
AMSTERDAM
EXHIBITION, 1883.
Awarded
the
GRAND
DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER in ½ lb. and ¼ lb.
PACKETS.

For
BREAKFAST,
LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-
Eight
PRIZE MEDALS.
Consumption annually
exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
Paris,
London,
New York.

Sold Everywhere.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.
For 1889, containing Numerous Engravings, from the
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and
Licences; Eclipses, Remarkable Events, Post-Office Regu-
lations, and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Infor-
mation. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172),
Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, London.

COCKLE'S
ANTIBILIOUS
PILLS.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR LIVER.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR BILE.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR INDIGESTION.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR HEARTBURN.

Nearly ready,

THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANACK
For 1889, containing Numerous Engravings, from the
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and
Licences; Eclipses, Remarkable Events, Post-Office Regu-
lations, and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Infor-
mation. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172),
Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, London.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT
IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to
CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Painting in heraldic colours,
7s. 6d. Pedigrees traced. The correct colours for liveries.
The arms of husband and wife blended. Crest engraved on
seals and dies, 6s. 6d. Book plates engraved in ancient and
modern styles.—25, Granbourn-street, W.C.

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of
STATIONERY.—A Ream of Paper and 500 Envelopes,
stamped with Crest or Address. No charge for engraving
steel dies. Wedding and Invitation Cards. A CARD
PLATE and fifty best Cards. Printed, 2s. 8d., post-free, by
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Granbourn-street (corner of
St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

BANK OF NEW ZEALAND
(Incorporated by Act of General Assembly, July 29, 1861).
Bankers to the New Zealand Government.
Capital subscribed and paid up, £1,000,000.
Reserve Fund, £300,000.
Head Office—Auckland.
BRANCHES AND AGENCIES.
In Australia—Adelaide, Melbourne, Newcastle, and Sydney.
In Fiji—Suva, Levuka.
In New Zealand—Auckland, Blenheim, Christchurch, Dun-
edin, Invercargill, Napier, Nelson, New Plymouth, Picton, Wel-
lington, and at 97 other towns and places throughout the Colony.
This Bank grants drafts on all its Branches and Agencies,
and transacts every description of banking business connected
with New Zealand, Australia, and Fiji on the most favourable
terms.

The London Office RECEIVES FIXED DEPOSITS of £50 and
upwards, rates and particulars of which can be ascertained on
application. F. LARKWORTHY, Managing Director.
No. 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, E.C.

ACCIDENTS all the Year Round.—Provide
against them by Policy of the LIAISON PASSENGERS'
ASSURANCE COMPANY. Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Chairman.
Annual Income, £208,000. Invested Capital and Reserve Fund,
£275,000. Compensation paid for 120,000 accidents, £2,500,000.
Moderate Premiums, new concessions. Prompt and Liberal
Settlement of Claims. West-End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Build-
ings, W.C. Head Office, 61, Cornhill, E.C.—WILLIAM J. YAN, Sec.

SHIRTS.—Patterns of new French Printed
Shirts and Oxford Mat sent to select from. Six Shirts
and One Dozen of Collars to match, for 3s., carriage paid.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.
Special Measure.
30s., 40s., 45s., the half-dozen.
Illustrated Self-measure post-free.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—OLD SHIRTS Refronted. Wrist
and Collar Banded, fine Leno, Three for 6s.; Superior,
7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 9s. Returned ready for use, carriage paid,
to your door.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—GENTLEMEN'S UNDER-
VESTS, summer and winter weight, 32 to 48 inches
chest; Pants to match, 32 to 52 waist. Vests, 4s. 6d. to 6s. 9d.
each; Pants, 5s. 9d. to 8s. 6d.; Half-Dose, 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 9s. 6d.,
the half-dozen. Self-measure and patterns free from the Sole
Makers, R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS.
ARMS, CORONET, CREST, and ADDRESS DIES,
Engraved as Gems from Original and Artistic Designs.
NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by
hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.
BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.
HERALDIC ENGRAVING, PAINTING, and ILLUMINATING.
All the New and Fashionable Note-Papers,
BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS-OF-FARE, GUEST CARDS,
WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS, and BOOK PLATES.

A VISITING CARD PLATE, elegantly
engraved, and 100 CARDS Printed, for 4s. 6d.

RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

JEPHTHAH'S VOW, by EDWIN LONG.
I.A.—Three New Pictures—1. "Jephthah's Return,"
2. "On the Mountains," 3. "The Martyr."—NOW ON VIEW,
with his celebrated "Amos Dourin," "Zeus at Crotona,"
&c., at THE GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street, Ten to Six.
Admission, One Shilling.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORE'S Last
Great Picture, completed a few days before he died.
NOW ON VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street,
with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. One Shilling.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Sole Lessee,
Mr. HENRY IRVING.
EVERY EVENING at 8½.
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD as
DR. JEREMY and MR. HYDE
(Sole Authorised Version). Mr. Mansfield's Original Creation.
Dramatised by kind permission of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson.
Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) now Open Daily from TEN to FIVE.

CHEAP EDITION of MISS BRADDON'S NOVELS.
Price 2s., picture cover; 2s. 6d., cloth gilt.

LIKE AND UNLIKE: A Novel. By the
Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Vixen," &c.
"Like and Unlike" will make many people late for dinner,
and will keep a number of persons up at night when they
ought to be soundly sleeping. "Punch."
"It is admirable. . . 'Like and Unlike' is by far the most
effective of Miss Braddon's stories."—The Times.
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.
In 3 vols., at all Libraries.

THE FATAL THREE: A Novel. By
the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," &c.
"A really able romance, woven out of the lives of men
and women such as we meet and know in the world around
us."—Athenæum, June 16.
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

NEW STORY BY L. B. WALFORD.
At all Bookstalls, 1s., paper covers; 1s. 6d., cloth.

A MERE CHILD. By the Author of
"Mr. Smith," "Nan," &c.
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

SEASIDE WATERING PLACES.—The
book from which to decide "Where shall we go for the
holidays?" 15 Places described, and many Illustrations.
London: L. UPPOTT GILL, 170, Strand, London.

32mo, pp. 142, cloth, 1s., post-free.

DISEASES OF INFANTS and CHILDREN.
By Drs. WILLIAMSON and EPPS.
Treatment of the infant from the birth; all necessary in-
formation for mothers, a remedy and dose.
J. Epps and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 43, Threadneedle-street.

Eleventh Edition, 1s.; post-free, 12 stamps.
THE HUMAN HAIR: Why it Falls Off
or Turns Grey, and the Remedy, by PROFESSOR
HARLEY PARKER. Published by E. MILLS, 21, Claverton-
st., S.W. "Everybody should read this little book."—Scotsman.

is, post-free,
CANCER and SIMPLE TUMOURS
DISPERSED BY ELECTRICITY. By G. EDGELOW, M.D.
H. RENSHAW, 350, Strand, W.C.

HAY FEVER CURED BY
DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM, or
Anti-Catarrh Snelling-Bottle.

ALKARAM. HAY FEVER.

ALKARAM. HAY FEVER.

ALKARAM. HAY FEVER.

IF inhaled on the first symptoms, ALKARAM
will at once arrest them, and cure severe cases in half an
hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar,
care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only
thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an
experienced Chemist, and constantly vended by the most
eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps.
TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker-street, London, W.

AIX-LES-BAINS.—Grand Hôtel Europe.
One of the most renowned and best conducted in Europe.
Patronised by Royal Families, 300 and other chambers. Red-
table. Large gardens; lawns, tennis.—BERNASCON, Proprietor.

AIX-LES-BAINS.—Grand Cercle Casino.
Theatrical season, May to October; concerts, comedy,
grand opera, opera comique, and other representations;
Orchestra, sixty performers; night fêtes, illuminations, fire-
works, and grand balls.
A. VIGIER, Director.

ANDERMATT, Switzerland.—Hôtel Belle
Vue and Kurhaus, near the Goeschchen station of the
Gotthard Railway. Magnificent position, altitude 4300 ft. Pure
air; less windy than Davos. Open summer and winter, for
persons suffering from lung affections.
CHRISTIN-KESSELBACH, Proprietor.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel Victoria. First
class. Beautifully situated, nearest the Conversation
House and Fredericksbad. Sanitary arrangements perfect.
Accommodation superior. Moderate charges.
F. GROSCHOLTZ, Proprietor.

DIEPPE.—Hôtel Royal, facing the sea.
Superior first-class house, worthily recommended.
Nearest the sea, the casino, and bathing establishment. Table
d'hôte. Open all the year.
LAINSONNEUX, Prop.

EVIAN - LES - BAINS, Savoy.—Grand
Casino; theatrical representations, operas, concerts,
balls. Grand conversation saloons. Bathing establishment.
Authorised by the State and Academy of Medicine, for gout,
liver affections, &c.
BERNARD, Director.

LUCERNE.—Steam-boat travelling on this
classical lake is one of the principal pleasures of
Tourists. The Saloon boats make eighteen knots, and have
comfortable sofas, Restaurant, Table d'hôte. Tickets
readily available by rail.

LUCERNE.—Pension New Schweizerhaus.
Comfortable English and American home, near boats
and trail. Large garden. Extensive views of Alps, lake, and
town. First medical recommendations. Pension, from six
francs.
JOSEPH KOST, Proprietor.

LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and
Lucernerhof. An extra floor and two new lifts added
to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 60
rooms; no charge for lighting or service.
HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

MONT DORÉ-LES-BAINS, Puy-de-Dôme.
Bathing Establishment recommended for Bronchitis
and Asthma, also for Liver, Spleen, and Gout. There are eight
springs, varying from 50° to 119° deg. Season, June to
September; altitude, 6900 feet.

MÜRREN, Switzerland.—Grand Hôtel des
Alpes. Altitude, 1650 yards. One of the most beautiful
spots in Switzerland. This Hotel is just rebuilt in stone,
and has all modern improvements and comfort; electric
light in every room. Residence of English Chaplain. Lawn
tennis. Museum. Telephonic communication with the Hôtel
Steinbach, Lauterbrunnen.

SWITZERLAND.—The Vitznau - Rigi
Railway, the shortest, cheapest, and most frequented way to
the celebrated Rigi Kulm, is via Lucerne and Vitznau, with
Junction at Kaltbad for the Rigi-Scheideck.

THUN.—Hôtel Pension Baumgarten, situated
in centre of large park. The only hotel with elevated
position. Splendid views of Lake, Glaciers, and Stockhorn.
Family house; old reputation; moderate charges.
BRELICK-SLADLER, Proprietor.

ZURICH.—Hôtel Belle-Vue au Lac. First-
class Hotel, mostly frequented by English and
Americans. On the new bridge, and near the landing of the
boats. For a long stay, eight francs per day.
POINT, Proprietor.

M O N T E C A R L O

AS A SUMMER RESORT.
For a summer stay, Monte Carlo, adjacent to Monaco, is one
of the most quiet, charming, and interesting of spots on the
Mediterranean sea-coast. The Principality has a tropical
vegetation, yet the summer heat is always tempered by the
sea-breezes. The beach is covered with the softest sand; the
hotels are grand and numerous, with warm sea-baths, and
there are comfortable villas and apartments, replete with
every comfort, as in some of our own places of summer resort
in England.

Monaco is the only sea-bathing town on the Mediterranean
coast which offers to its visitors the same amusements as the
Establishments on the banks of the Rhine—Theatre, Concerts,
Venetian Paces, &c.
There is, perhaps, no town in the world that can compare in
the beauty of its position with Monte Carlo, or in its special
fascinations and attractions—not only by the favoured climate
and by the inviting scenery, but also by the facilities of every
kind for relief in cases of illness or disease, or for the
restoration of health.

As a WINTER RESORT, Monaco occupies the first place
among the winter stations on the Mediterranean sea-border,
on account of its climate, its numerous attractions, and the
elegant pleasures it has to offer to its guests, which make
it to-day the rendezvous of the aristocratic world, the spot
most frequented by travellers in Europe, in short, Monaco
and Monte Carlo enjoy a perpetual spring. Monte Carlo is
only thirty-two hours from London and forty minutes from
N. C.

S T . G O T H A R D R A I L W A Y ,

SWITZERLAND.
The most direct, rapid, picturesque, and delightful route to
Italy. Express from Lucerne to Milan in eight hours.
Excursions to the Rigi by Mountain Railway, from Arth
Station, of the Gotthard line. Through-going Sleeping-Cars
from Ostend to Milan. Balcony Carriages, Safety Brakes.
Tickets at all corresponding Railway Stations, and at Cooks'
and Gaze's Offices.

CRUISES TO THE BALTIC AND THE
MEDITERRANEAN.—The steam-yacht VICTORIA, 1504
tons register, 1500-horse power, R. D. LUNHAM, Com-
mander, will be dispatched from Tilbury Dock Aug. 30, for 30
days' cruise to the Baltic, and Oct. 15 for six weeks' cruise
to the Mediterranean. The VICTORIA is always on view
between her cruises, has the Electric Light, Steam, and all
modern improvements. Apply to MAXAGETT, Steam-Yacht
Victoria Office, Carlton-chambers, 4, Regent-st., London, S.W.

THE HIGHLANDS OF BRAZIL
SANATORIUM, in one of the finest all-year-around
climates known. Inland, breezing, 2300 ft. above sea-level,
just within the Southern Temperate Zone, good summer
and winter, and no change of residence forced on the
invalid by the advance of the seasons. English society,
English church. The voyage from England or the United
States is a favourite favourite weather ocean trip. Terms, 10s.
to 12s. per diem. Creditor, with further particulars, from
CHARLES WILLIAM JONES, Esq., 29, Broad-st., London, W., or
ARTHUR E. JONES, The Sanatorium, S. Paulo, Brazil.

STEAMERS to NORWAY, the BALTIC, the
ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS. Delightful and
popular 12 days' trips to the West Coast and Fjords of
Norway from Leith and Aberdeen, EVERY SATURDAY
during the month of AUGUST, by the magnificent Steam-
ships St. Sunniva and St. Rognvald. Both vessels are lighted
by electricity, are provided with all modern requisites for the
comfort of Passengers, and make the passage between Aber-
deen and Norway in 20 hours. Direct Steamers to the Orkney
and Shetland Islands from Aberdeen and Leith 14 times a
week. To Shetland in 15 hours; to Orkney in 11 hours; by the fast
and comfortable Steamers St. Magnus, St. Clair, St. Nicholas,
and Queen. Particulars of Sailings (and Handbook for Norway
Trips, price 3d.) may be had from John A. Clunkskill, 102, Queen
Victoria-street, E.C.; Sewell and Crowther, 18, Cockspur-street,
Claring-cross, W.C.; Thomas Cook and Son, Ludgate-circus,
and all Branch Offices; C. Maciver and Son, Tower-buildings,
Water-street, Liverpool; Worth and Co., 49, West Nile-street,
Glasgow; George Houston, 16, Waterloo-place, Edinburgh,
and 61, Constitution-street, Leith; Charles Merry Lees, Northern
Wharf, Aberdeen.

G R E A T E A S T E R N R A I L W A Y .

SEASIDE.
An ACCELERATED and FAST SERVICE of TRAINS is
now running to Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-
on-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, South-
wold, Hunstanton, and Great Yarmouth, every day, except
SUNDAY, MONDAY, and TUESDAY, by the magnificent Steam-
ships St. Sunniva and St. Rognvald. Both vessels are lighted
by electricity, are provided with all modern requisites for the
comfort of Passengers, and make the passage between Aber-
deen and Norway in 20 hours. Direct Steamers to the Orkney
and Shetland Islands from Aberdeen and Leith 14 times a
week. To Shetland in 15 hours; to Orkney in 11 hours; by the fast
and comfortable Steamers St. Magnus, St. Clair, St. Nicholas,
and Queen. Particulars of Sailings (and Handbook for Norway
Trips, price 3d.) may be had from John A. Clunkskill, 102, Queen
Victoria-street, E.C.; Sewell and Crowther, 18, Cockspur-street,
Claring-cross, W.C.; Thomas Cook and Son, Ludgate-circus,
and all Branch Offices; C. Maciver and Son, Tower-buildings,
Water-street, Liverpool; Worth and Co., 49, West Nile-street,
Glasgow; George Houston, 16, Waterloo-place, Edinburgh,
and 61, Constitution-street, Leith; Charles Merry Lees, Northern
Wharf, Aberdeen.

FRESH AIR for POOR LONDON
CHILDREN.—For the small sum of 10s., subscribed, a
poor, care-facced London child can be boarded out for 14 days
in the country (431 last year; and 107 during the last three
seasons).—A. STYELMAN HERRING, Vicar of St. Paul's,
Clerkenwell, 45, Coleridge-row, N.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF THE GENERAL HOSPITAL.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and
FRIDAY.
AUG. 28, 29, 30, and 31, 1888.

PRINCIPAL ARTISTS.—Madame ALBANI, Miss AMBLER,
Miss ANNA WILLIAMS, Madame FATHY, Madame
TREBELL, Mr. EDWARD LLOYD, Mr. PIERCY, Mr.
BANKS, Mr. SANTLEY, Mr. BIERETON, and Signor FOLI.

BAND and CHORUS of 500 PERFORMERS.

SOLO PIANO Miss FANNY DAVIES.
CONDUCTOR Dr. HANS RICHTER.

OUTLINE OF THE PERFORMANCES.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 28, "ELIJAH."

TUESDAY EVENING.—Dvorak's "STARAT MATER".

Mozart's "JUPITER SYMPHONY"; Liszt's THIRD
RHAPSODY; Weber's Overture, "OBERON".

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 29.—NEW ORATORIO,
"JUDITH; or, THE REGENERATION OF MANASSEH."

Composed expressly for this Festival by Dr. Hubert Parry.
Franz's PSALM. Haydn's SYMPHONY in D. Salomon's
SET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.—Sir Arthur Sullivan's "GOLDEN
LEGEND." Grieg's CONCERT OVERTURE. Wagner's
OVERTURE "MEISTERSINGER."

THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 30, "MESSIAH."

THURSDAY EVENING.—L. G. W. WASTATA, "CALLI-
RHOE." Composed expressly for this Festival by Dr. Bridge.

A MISCELLANEOUS SELECTION, including a FANTASIE,
by Grieg; PIANOFORTE CONCERTO, Schumann's A
MINOR, by Miss Fanny Davies; "MEISTERSINGER
OVERTURE" (Wagner); and Brahms's ACADÉMISCHE
OVERTURE.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 31.—Beethoven's "MAGNIFICAT."
Beethoven's "FIFTH SYMPHONY," and Beethoven's "MISSA
DES MORTS."

FRIDAY EVENING.—"SAUL" (Handel).

Tickets for Secured Seats for each Morning Performance	2 s. d.
For Secured Seats	1 0
For Unsecured Places	0 10 6
For Secured Seats for each Evening Performance	0 15 0
For Unsecured Places	0 8 0

THE STRANGERS' COMMITTEE will Ballot for and select
Places for persons (whether resident in Birmingham or not)
who cannot conveniently attend to Ballot for their own places.
Applications to the Strangers' Committee, accompanied by
the price of the places required, may be made, either person-
ally or by letter, to H. H. MILLWARD, Esq., the Chairman of
that Committee, 123, Colmore-row, Birmingham.
Persons desirous of engaging Apartments are requested to
make application, personally or by letter, to Messrs. Harrison
and Harrison, Music-sellers, Colmore-row and Bennett's-bill,
Birmingham, where a Register of Lodgings may be inspected.
Applications for detailed Programmes may be addressed to
Mr. ROBERT L. DIPPEY, Secretary to the Festival Committee,
26, Waterloo-street, Birmingham.

I T A L I A N E X H I B I T I O N ,

West Brompton, Earl's-Court, and West Kensington.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF ITALY.

Hon. President:

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CROWN PRINCE OF ITALY.

Director-General:

JOHN R. WHITLEY, Esq.

President of the Reception Committee:

Colonel J. T. NORTH.

I T A L I A N E X H I B I T I O N .

OBITUARY.

REAR-ADMIRAL CODRINGTON.

Rear-Admiral William Codrington, C.B., died on July 29, at Shrublands, Tunbridge Wells, aged fifty-six. He became Sub-Lieutenant in July, 1853, and served as Mate of the Eurydice, in the White Sea, during the Russian War. His other appointments were—Lieutenant, October, 1855; Commander, July, 1864; Captain, June, 1869; and Rear-Admiral, April, 1886. He was Private Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty, 1876 to 1880, and was made a C.B. (civil) in April, 1880. He was Aide-de-Camp to the Queen from 1883 to 1886; Captain-Superintendent of Sheerness Dockyard, 1883 to 1885; Director of Naval Ordnance, December, 1882, to April, 1883; on Parliamentary Committee on the Building and Repair of Ships, 1884; Junior Naval Lord of the Admiralty, June, 1885, to February, 1886; and Admiral-Superintendent of Chatham Dockyard, April, 1886, to November, 1887.

COLONEL RUCK-KEENE.

Colonel Edmond Ruck-Keene, of Swyncombe House, in the county of Oxford, J.P., formerly Major 2nd Dragoon Guards, and Colonel of the Oxfordshire Hussars, died on July 17, aged sixty-six. He was eldest son of the Rev. Charles Edmond Ruck-Keene, of Swyncombe, Fellow of All Souls, by Rebecca Frances, his wife, daughter of Sir George Shiffner, and was grandson of Mr. Benjamin Keene, M.P., by Mary, his wife, only daughter of Mr. George Ruck, of Swyncombe, in the county of Oxford, which Mr. Benjamin Keene was son of Dr. Edmond Keene, Bishop of Ely. Colonel Ruck-Keene was married twice, and leaves issue.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SIR A. NEED.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Need, Lieutenant of her Majesty's Yeomen of the Guard, died, at his residence, Fountain Dale, Blidworth, Notts, aged sixty-nine. He served with distinction with the 14th Hussars in the Punjab Campaign of 1848-49; and took part in the Persian Expedition in 1857, and in the same year served with the Central India Field-Force. He was frequently mentioned in despatches. Sir A. Need was a Magistrate for the county of Notts.

MR. TYRWHITT DRAKE.

Mr. Thomas Tyrwhitt Drake, of Shardeloes, Amersham, Bucks, and St. Donat's Castle, Glamorganshire, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff of Bucks in 1859, died on July 24, aged seventy-one. The Drakes of Shardeloes, for centuries a very eminent family in the county of Buckingham, represented, for several generations, the borough of Agmondesham in Parliament. The gentleman whose death we record was born July 14, 1817. He married, Aug. 8, 1843, Elizabeth Julia, daughter of Mr. John Stratton, and widow of Colonel Wedderburn, and by her, who died July, 1885, leaves issue.

THE DEAN OF CHICHESTER.

The Very Rev. John William Burgon, Dean of Chichester, died at the Deanery on Aug. 4. Dr. Burgon was a Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford, for thirty years, and was Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford, from 1863 to 1876, when he became Dean of Chichester. The published works of the Dean make a very long list, and include "The Life and Times of Sir Thomas Gresham," a "Commentary on the Four Gospels," and the "Portrait of a Christian Gentleman."

We have also to record the deaths of—

Colonel Sowerby, of Putteridge Park, near Luton, on Aug. 2. He was attacked and killed by a stag that used to

march at the head of the Durham Light Infantry, of which regiment the deceased was Lieutenant-Colonel.

Mr. G. L. Bassett, of Tehidy, Camborne, Cornwall, the principal mineral owner in the county, on July 25.

Colonel Charles Elliot, C.B., late Madras Artillery, on July 23, at 33, Cranley-gardens, aged sixty-four.

Lieutenant-General FitzRoy Miller Mundy, formerly of the Bengal Staff Corps, on July 12, aged seventy-three.

Lady Wilson (Caroline), wife of Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, K.C.M.G., C.B., and daughter of Mr. R. Cook, on July 13.

Mr. G. E. Skinner, the Deputy Assistant-Paymaster of the Supreme Court, suddenly, on Aug. 2.

Colonel William Scarlett, of Gigha, in the county of Argyll, suddenly, on July 31, aged forty-eight.

The Rev. William Fraine Fortescue, Vicar of Chesterton, Oxon, at Folkestone, on July 27, aged seventy-nine.

Lady Lennard (Julie Maria Frances), wife of Sir John Farnaby Lennard, Bart., and daughter of Mr. Henry Hallam, F.R.S., on July 15, at Wickham Court, Kent.

Harriet, Dowager Lady Gerard, widow of the late Lord Gerard, and daughter of Mr. Edward Clifton, brother of Mr. Clifton, of Lytham, on July 20, at Twyford Abbey, Middlesex.

Colonel Digby St. Vincent Hamilton, formerly of the 78th Highlanders, eldest son of Colonel J. P. Hamilton, K.H., Scots Guards, at Bath, on July 28, aged seventy-two.

Mr. John Edward Bartlett, of Peverel Court, Bucks, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff, 1882, at Buxton, on Aug. 1, aged sixty-four.

Mr. Robert St. John Cole Bowen, of Bowenscourt, county Cork, M.A., J.P., High Sheriff, 1865, on July 20, aged fifty-seven.

The Marchioness of Ailsa, at Culzean, Ayrshire, on July 26. Her Ladyship was the Hon. Evelyn Stuart, third daughter of Lord Blantyre, was born in 1818, and was married to the Marquis of Ailsa in 1871.

The Rev. Rowland Mosley, Rector of Egginton, Burton-on-Trent, fourth son of Mr. Ashton Nicholas Every Mosley, J.P. and D.L., of Burnaston House, in the county of Derby, on July 24, aged fifty-eight.

Mr. H. C. Rothery (who resigned the office of Wreck Commissioner two months ago, in consequence of failing health), on Aug. 2, at his residence at Bagshot, Surrey, from heart disease, in the seventy-first year of his age.

Dr. Lush, who represented Salisbury in the Liberal interest from 1868 to 1880, suddenly, on Aug. 4, at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged seventy-three. Dr. Lush was a Justice of the Peace for Salisbury, and formerly Mayor and an alderman of that city.

Colonel Arthur Wellington Cameron, late 92nd Gordon Highlanders, suddenly, at Dunain House, Inverness, on July 27, aged sixty-one. He was the youngest son of the late Sir Alexander Cameron, K.C.B., K.C.H. Rifle Brigade.

Mr. Algernon Charles Talbot, of Aston Hall, Cheshire, at Forest House, Bournemouth, on July 27, aged twenty-nine. He was the eldest son of Mr. Charles Arthur Talbot, of Aston Hall, nephew of Henry John, eighteenth Earl of Shrewsbury.

Rev. Thomas Edward Crallan, M.A., for seventeen years Chaplain at the Sussex County Asylum, Hayward's-beath, at his residence, Ivy House, Emsworth, suddenly, on July 30, aged sixty-one.

Colonel Reginald John Manningham Buller, late of the Grenadier Guards, at Dilhorn Hall, in the county of Stafford,

on Aug. 2, aged fifty-seven. He was the fourth son of Sir Edward Manningham Buller, first Baronet, and was brother of the present Baronet.

Anne Charlotte, Lady Hay, wife of Sir Hector Maclean Hay, Bart., of Alderston, on July 24, in her seventy-eighth year. Lady Hay was daughter of Dr. J. White, 17th Light Dragoons. She married, first, Lieutenant-Colonel William Charles Bird, E.I.C.S.

The Hon. Mrs. Peel Dawson, at Folkestone, on July 30. She was the daughter of Charles, first Lord Lurgan, and widow of the late Colonel Robert Peel Dawson, M.P., of Moyola Park, Castledawson, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Londonderry. She leaves one daughter, May, married to Lord Spencer Churchill Chichester.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Smith, late 37th Regiment, at Forest-hill, S.E., on Aug. 2, aged seventy-eight. He served with his regiment at the siege of Sebastopol, receiving for his services a medal with clasp and the Turkish medal, and at the siege and capture of Lucknow, for which he received a medal with clasp.

Mr. Octavius Morgan, uncle of the present Lord Tredegar, at his residence in Newport, on Aug. 5, aged eighty-five. Deceased, who represented Monmouthshire in the Conservative interest from 1841 to 1874, was a well-known authority on antiquarian matters, and the author of many works relating to the history of his native country.

Mr. Robert Clayton Browne, at his residence, Browne's Hill, county Carlow, on July 22, having attained his ninety-fourth year. Mr. Clayton Browne served as High Sheriff, and was Deputy-Lieutenant of the county. He married, in 1834, Harriette Augusta, youngest daughter of Mr. Hans Hamilton, of Abbotstown, county Dublin, and he is succeeded by his eldest son, William, born 1835.

Sir William C. Sargeant, K.C.M.G., on July 31, in his fifty-ninth year. He had been Colonial Secretary in Natal, and for a short time Lieutenant-Governor of St. Vincent, and in 1877 was commissioned by Lord Carnarvon to inquire into and report on the financial condition of the Transvaal. Sir William, who was made a C.M.G. in 1875 and a K.C.M.G. in 1882, married, in 1853, a daughter of the Rev. George Gordon, Rector of Muston, Leicester.

Lord Douglas William Cope Gordon, fourth son of Charles, tenth Marquis of Huntly, at his residence in Green Park-chambers, Piccadilly, on Aug. 4. He was born in October, 1851. He was appointed Ensign in the Coldstream Guards in October, 1871, and became Lieutenant and Captain in 1874, but resigned his commission in May, 1880. Lord Douglas Gordon was for some years in the House of Commons. He represented West Aberdeenshire in the Liberal interest from May, 1876, to April, 1880, and was M.P. for Huntingdonshire from April, 1880, to November, 1885.

General Sir James Brind, R.A., G.C.B., on Aug. 3, after a short illness, at the age of eighty years. He obtained his first commission in 1827, and became Captain in 1842. His name was repeatedly favourably mentioned in despatches, and he received the thanks of the Government of India, was made a C.B., and received the brevet of Colonel for his distinguished services. He was promoted to the rank of Major-General in 1867, and General in 1877, and Colonel-Commandant in November following, and was placed on the retired list in 1879. In further recognition of his military services he was promoted to be a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath in 1869, and was made a Grand Cross of the Order in 1884.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED).

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 and 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

QUEEN ANNE

PATTERN.

Full Size.



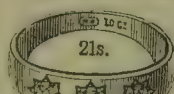
SILVER TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE, 50 oz., at 10s. 6d., £26 8s.

Write for Illustrated Pamphlet, which is sent gratis and post-free.

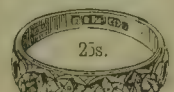
FAULKNER'S CELEBRATED DIAMONDS. SPANISH CRYSTALS.

DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE.

KNOWN all over the WORLD as the FINEST STONES ever Produced.



21s.



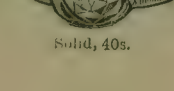
23s.



23s.



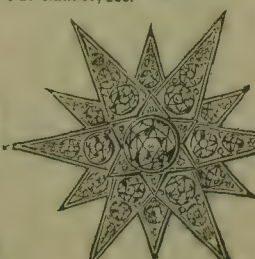
23s.



23s.



BEE BROOCH, 14s. Size Smaller, 10s.

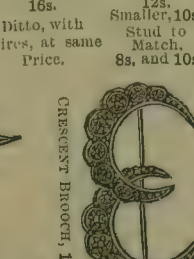


Brooch, 30s. Smaller, 25s., 21s., 15s.

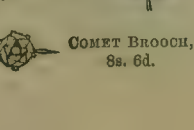


SCREW EARRINGS, 21s., 25s. Smaller, 10s., 16s.

Ditto, with Wires, at same Price.



SCARF PIN, 12s. Smaller, 10s. Stud to Match, 8s. and 10s.



COMET BROOCH, 8s. 6d.

These Magnificent Stones are set in GOLD, HALL-MARKED, and made by most experienced workmen; detection impossible; and I defy the BEST JUDGES to tell them from DIAMONDS. The brilliancy and lustre are most marvellous, and equal to BRILLIANTS.

WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS. The Stones being real Crystals, and splendidly faceted. They will resist acids, alkalis, and intense heat. All stones set by diamond-setters, and beautifully finished.

Single-stone Earrings, from 10s. per pair; Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Pendants, Necklets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much worn for Court and other occasions. Testimonials from all parts of the World. These stones are daily gaining great reputation throughout the World, and have been awarded Three Prize Medals from the Great Exhibitions.

The Public are earnestly invited to INSPECT our marvellous selection now on view, which astonishes all Visitors. Catalogues post-free.

NOTICE.—These stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere at any price, and are only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and MANUFACTURER,

ARTHUR O. FAULKNER, 167, REGENT-STREET, LONDON, W.

Established 1860. Two Doors from Burlington-street.

OBSERVE!

I AM

The Spirit of Health,

and my message is to the Wise. I crown, with a fadeless wreath, those who obey my laws and avail themselves of my counsels. The flowers that I give do not wither, and the fragrance of my roses is perpetual. I bring bloom to the cheek—strength to the body—joy to the heart. The talisman with which I work never fails. Vast numbers have felt its power, and testified to its virtues. It is

BEECHAM'S PILLS,

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE!

A perfect remedy for disorders of the liver, stomach, and digestive organs, accompanied by nervous debility.

If you are in any degree a sufferer, let the SPIRIT OF HEALTH inspire you to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

THEY ARE

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

PETER ROBINSON, Oxford-st.

ANNUAL SUMMER SALE.

NOW PROCEEDING.

SILKS, DRESSES,
MANTLES, COSTUMES, DRAPERY, &c.

300 Pieces COLOURED MOIRE

FRANCAISE per yard £0 4 11
200 Pieces COLOURED BROCADED SATINS,
suitable for Tea Gowns, very rich .. per yard 0 4 6
Extra rich BROCADES, suitable for Court
Trains and Bridal wear per yard 0 7 11
500 CASHMERE and MERINO SILK EM-
BROIDERED ROBES, in Black, Browns,
Navy, Greys, Bronze, &c., with double quantity
of wide Embroidery.. .. each 1 9 6

125 SILK COSTUMES, in various

shades, less than half price, including
material for bodice from £2 2 0
480 COSTUMES of various Plain and Fancy
Materials, also Braided Cloth, usual price
39s. 6d. to 63s. 1 1 0
ZEPHYR LAWN COSTUMES, reduced from
21s. to 0 14 9
350 SAILOR COSTUMES, Print Costumes, and
Jerseys, Ditto, usual price, 9s. 6d. to 15s. .. 0 3 11

550 BLACK PEAU DU SOIE,

PLUSH MOIRE, STRIPED SILK,
BEADED, GRENADINE, and LACE
MANTLES, in numerous designs, hand-
somerly trimmed jet and lace, of exceptional
value, former price, 2 to 6 guineas, reduced to
1 guinea to £3 3 0

475 PELERINES, CAPES, FICHUS, and
SHORT DRESSY MANTLES, Black and
Colours, in combination of Silk and Jet, Lace
and Jet, Velvet and Jet, and many new and
effective designs, original prices, from 1 to
5 guineas, reduced to 15s. 9d. to 3 13 6

350 BLACK CLOTH MANTLES and VISITES,
trimmed Lace and Jet, original prices, 2 to
6 guineas, reduced to 29s. 6d. to 4 4 0

PETER ROBINSON, Oxford-st.

"O'CONNELL" MONUMENT WHISKY (IRISH).

"WALLACE" MONUMENT WHISKY (SCOTCH).

THE "BALLYHOOLEY" WHISKY (IRISH).
(REGISTERED BRANDS.)

Wholesale and Export of J. & J. VICKERS & Co., Ltd.,
LONDON and DUBLIN.

"THE MILL STREAMS THAT TURN THE CLIPPERS
OF THE WORLD ARISE IN SOLITARY PLACES."—HELPS.



PLATO MEDITATING BEFORE SOCRATES, THE BUTTERFLY, SKULL, AND POPPY.
(The Portrait of Plato is copied from an exquisite gem of high antiquity in the British Museum.)

WHO are

THE Really Great

AND Successful Men

OF the World?

PROFESSOR HUXLEY says:

"Those who take honours in Nature's University,
who learn the laws which govern men and things and
obey them, are the really great and successful men in
the world. Those who won't learn at all are plucked,
and then you can't come up again. Nature's pluck
means extermination."

THE simple meaning is—

WHEN ailing pay no attention to the
regulation of your diet, exercise or occupation,

ATTEMPT no conformity

TO the laws of Life;

OR when you have drawn an overdraft
on the Bank of Life, &c.,

A VOID the use of

ENO'S "FRUIT-SALT" and

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO,"

AND don't read the Rules for Life, given with

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO,"

AND you will be surprised to learn of the body

WHAT a Frail and Fickle Tenement it is,

WHICH, like the brittle glass that measures
Time,

IS often broke ere

HALF its sands are run.

By
Special



Royal
Appointment.

LADIES' DRESSES.

NEW PATTERNS FREE.

SPEARMAN

AND

SPEARMAN,

PLYMOUTH.

EXQUISITE DRESS MATERIALS

AND

ROYAL NAVY SERGES.

The highest taste, best qualities, and cheapest
prices. In Pure Wool only.

Orders are Carriage Paid; and any length is cut.

These beautiful Goods are supplied to Ladies
themselves, not through Agents or Drapers.

BUY DIRECT FROM

SPEARMAN AND SPEARMAN,

PLYMOUTH, DEVON.

USE

FRY'S

PURE CONCENTRATED

C O C O A

Ask your Grocer for a Sample, gratis.

"It is especially adapted to those whose digestive organs
are weak."—Sir Charles A. Cameron, M.D.

CORPULENCY.

Recipe and notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and
rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dietary,
&c. "Sunday Times" says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to
eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is
the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he
prescribes does not lower but builds up and tones the
system." Book, 116 pages (8 stamps).

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House,
27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.



ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S
CAMBRIC POCKET
HANDKERCHIEFS.

Samples and Price-Lists, post-free.

Children's .. 1/2 Hemstitched

Ladies' .. 2/4 Ladies' .. 2/11

Gent's .. 3/6 Gent's .. 4/11

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.



Yes' got it! — Yes' happy now.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

It is only necessary to consult the London hoardings in order to appraise the value of "The Still Alarm." He who runs may easily read. A stalwart young man who has smashed a double-cased window into atoms has flung himself upon the steps of the communicating-ladder provided as a safeguard for fire in New York houses, and is descending to the street in search of his enemy, the villain, in a blinding snowstorm; the comic young lady who has graduated in the American music-halls or variety shows is pouring a kettle of boiling water over the foot of an inebriate, who has caught fire in a drunken fit; a lover of dumb animals is feeding a couple of "milk-white steeds," worthy of Lord Lovell, with appetising morsels of white sugar, and alternately caressing a trained greyhound; an impetuous dare-devil fireman is driving to the rescue of an imprisoned family on an American fire-engine at full gallop, lashing his horses and looking eagerly into the distance. In other words, "The Still Alarm" is the kind of sensation play that suits the popular theatres down Brooklyn way, and is invariably popular in London during the dull and holiday seasons. Country cousins and excursionists and provincial playgoers like nothing so well as one of these realistic dramas that please the eye and do not call the brain into requisition. No one knew this better than Mr. Boucicault, who made a point of producing his "Streets of London" and "After Dark" and *id genus omne* in what once used to be called the "silly season." Mr. Arthur's new American play is a commonplace melodrama with one really admirable scene that attracts attention by its *vraisemblance*. Since "The Flying Scud" at the old Holborn, London has seen nothing so accurate or complete in the way of imitating on the stage scenes of actual life. We see the whole detail of a fireman's working life in New York, his duty, his dormitory, his harmless recreation, his social sing-song, and all the difficulties and dangers of his exciting career. Suddenly there is a call for fire. The wires have been smashed by the villain, but the "still alarm" is sounded through a handy telephone. In less time than it takes to write it, the men are aroused from their slumbers, they jerk themselves down from one floor to another, the horses are harnessed, the dog barks an exciting prelude, the gates fly open, and the engine is off in about a dozen seconds from the time that the alarm is sounded. The scene, such as it is, has the strong merit of accuracy and picturesque force. The start of a fire-engine is always a stirring moment, and it is difficult to see how it could be better done. The art called into question is not of a very elevated kind, but the scene would appear to be precisely the kind that suits a modern audience, careless of the higher duties of the drama and only anxious to be pleased at all hazards. The rest is but leather and prunella. A trite, commonplace story is told with no special point or felicity of language, and the acting is no better than would be found in the palmy days of the old Surrey in the Blackfriars-road. Mr. Lacy distinguishes himself more as a trainer of dogs and horses than as an actor, and it takes the audience some time to become accustomed to his American twang and his artificiality. His voice is good, his enunciation distinct, and in scenes of dramatic movement his quiet style is, no doubt, impressive; but the new-comer can only be considered "a star," because the dogs and horses and fire-engine could not get on very well without him. Miss Fanny Leslie and Mr. Harry Nicholls, both clever and vivacious artists, are thrown away on characters that contain no sparkle of humour or bare suggestion of fun, and Miss Mary Rorke, who is the heroine, has even a worse part

than Miss Millward in "The Union Jack." The best bit of acting in the whole play comes from Mr. Harry Parker, who has proved himself to be a very competent and able character-actor. Time would be wasted in picking holes in such an obviously made-up drama as "The Still Alarm."

It was scarcely worth while to make so much stir about Mr. Louis Stevenson's curious little story, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," so far as any stage version of it was concerned. Much money appears to have been wasted, many jealousies aroused, no little bad blood stirred, and plenty of work given to the lawyers, over a work which from the first was considered by the experienced to be undramatic and foreign to the purpose of the stage. Mr. Richard Mansfield, at the Lyceum, has given us a grim and ghastly drama; Mr. Daniel Bandmann, at the Opéra Comique, has excited his audience to immoderate laughter. People will go, so long as the plays last, to one theatre in order to shudder, and to the other to chuckle over this silly travesty of the supernatural. It is Mr. Mansfield's clever and unquestionably powerful presentation of the hideous depravity of Hyde's nature that will be a fruitful subject for discussion; it will be Mr. Bandmann's astounding picture of the excellence of Jekyll's moral nature that will set the pencils of the caricaturists to work. Neither play can hold the stage for a very long period, except as a morbid sensation; for we do not believe that modern audiences seek recreation at the theatre in the contemplation of hideous nightmares and the wild speculations of the psychologist; nor do they care to laugh long at the kind of bogey that Mr. Bandmann has put up to frighten the curious and the lovers of morbid sensations. The clown of the village, who haunts churchyards dressed in a white sheet surmounted by a turnip illuminated by a candle, is never considered a commendable joker, and has been known to receive the reward of his ill-timed jest in the nearest horse-pond. During the silly season there may be a temporary stir of excitement caused by the hideous repulsiveness of the stage Hyde and by the sillier pantomime that surrounds the mouthy Jekyll; but it will all be a nine days' wonder, and probably forgotten long before the London playgoer is back from his holiday and prepared to discuss and enjoy more serious work.

From his own point of view, perhaps, Mr. Mansfield was right when he elected to make his first reappearance in London as an actor of note and promise in the play that has caused so much excitement in America. Mr. Stevenson's genius is possibly appraised higher on the other side of the Atlantic than it is here, and it is the fashion to accept him and his wild theories as super-excellent even in a bad play. But in England our judgment is not so biassed, and we can see that the subject that reads very well in a book often looks very badly in a play. At any rate, Mr. Mansfield has been fairly criticised and well advertised, and when he has done with his Jekylls and Hydes everyone will be prepared to study him and his art with attention when he appears—as he will, doubtless, do—in the character of the old Baron in the dramatised version of Octave Feuillet's "Roman Parisien"—the play, by-the-way, in which he first made his strong success before an American audience. He is also said to have an entirely new play, called "Nero," ready for production, and this will be seen on the stage lent him, during the holidays, by his friend Mr. Irving. It is to be feared that, like so many novelists, Mr. Louis Stevenson has not the slightest conception of dramatic effect. If he seriously believes that his views have been strictly carried out either at the Lyceum or the Opéra Comique, he can scarcely understand his own clever,

but unsatisfactory, story. When read quietly, and without any stage accessories, it sets the brain and intelligence working; when witnessed on the stage it shocks one with its savagery, or makes one laugh with its ludicrous inadequacy and gratuitous misrepresentation. Mr. Mansfield's improvement as an actor is very marked. He is a young man of bright intelligence, and he has done what so few experienced actors could do—created interest in a play that was dead against the sympathies of his audience at every turn. There must be a measure of genius in a man who could excite a Lyceum audience as Mr. Mansfield managed to do. Mr. Bandmann has been round the world, but he has not returned a better actor than when he left England for a more congenial climate. He is the head professor of the old-fashioned, stagey, stilted, and unnatural school, and whilst he has been away we have learned a less tricky method and a truer art.

PANGBOURNE.

Our Coloured Picture Supplement is a view of one of the beautiful river scenes that delight hundreds of summer visitors on the Thames above Reading, though less frequented or less celebrated than the part between Maidenhead and Great Marlow, with the noble hanging woods of Cliefden. The quiet little Berkshire village of Pangbourne, named from a "bourne" or stream, the "Pang," which there loses itself in the river, nine miles beyond Reading by the Great Western Railway, is a favourite resort of anglers, boating-men, and artists. In front of the Old Swan Inn—a rustic tavern where one is sure of a cheerful welcome and a wholesome luncheon, and where Mr. Ashley lets out trim boats, with the most obliging and intelligent of young boatmen, if required, to manage them—lies a piece of water that one might study for long hours with unflagging interest and pleasure. The weir, running obliquely across the river, with a series of powerful cascades, and with a lock having a fall of 4 ft. on the Oxfordshire side, commands a wide and deep pool, continually agitated, the surface of which reflects the endlessly varied movements of glancing light, in some places tinged with green by the foliage of willows and ash-trees overhanging the river. There are, suspended on the walls of a snug little room at the Swan, two or three small oil-paintings and other sketches, proving that artists who have enjoyed its hospitality found it a worthy occasion to depict, as our own Artist has done, the characteristic beauty of the Upper Thames. Similar evidence of the visits of well-known members of the artistic brotherhood, with certain graphic drolleries, will be found at the Elephant, an hotel in the village, nearly half a mile from the river, which affords pretty good accommodation for the night, with most civil attention, being now kept by the former landlord of the French Horn at Sonning. It has a pleasant garden, adjacent to the village church; and bachelor guests will find excellent sleeping-quarters, with good beds, in the zinc huts lately erected on the airy bowling-green. The field-paths near Pangbourne are inviting for a quiet stroll, where the expanse of meadow is bounded to the eye by a winding range of finely wooded hills, really on the other side of the Thames, which from this point is not seen. The old church, with its monuments of the Davises of Bere Court, an Elizabethan knightly family, is of some antiquarian interest. There is nothing of Cockney townish or suburban smartness about Pangbourne; long may it be so! A narrow wooden bridge over the Thames leads to the village of Whitchurch, in Oxfordshire.

LONG TESTED.

By Her Majesty's



Royal Letters Patent.

NEVER EQUALLED.

ELECTROPATHIC BATTERY BELT

The only Guaranteed Genuine Galvanic Curative Appliance recommended by the highest Medical and Scientific Authorities.

PAMPHLET
AND
ADVICE FREE.

If you are suffering from any slight derangement, with the cause of which you are acquainted, you will find that HARNESSE'S ELECTROPATHIC BELT affords a perfect means for the self-application of Curative Electricity. It is cool and comfortable to wear, produces no shock, and is absolutely certain to do good in every case. The thousands of testimonials in favour of HARNESSE'S ELECTROPATHIC BELT speak for themselves. A large number of them are published in "HARNESSE'S GUIDE TO HEALTH" (gratis and post-free); but sufferers are invited to call, if possible, at 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W. (corner of Rathbone-place), and convince themselves by personally inspecting the originals. IF YOU HAVE ANY REASON to fear that your sufferings are serious or complicated, you are recommended to call; or, if you reside at a distance, to write for a private "Advice Form"; which will be sent you by post (with Pamphlet), free of charge.

PAMPHLET
AND
ADVICE FREE.

MR. C. HARNESSE,

Consulting Medical Electrician (President of the British Association of Medical Electricians), attends daily at 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W. (corner of Rathbone-place), and gives ADVICE FREE OF CHARGE on all matters relating to Health and the application of Curative Electricity.

All in Search of Health and Strength should try Mr. HARNESSE'S world-famed

"ELECTROPATHIC" TREATMENT.

Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, CONSULTING MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN, gives every case his PERSONAL attention, and MAKES NO CHARGE FOR ADVICE, either personally or by letter. The thousands of cures he has effected in the past enable him to POSITIVELY GUARANTEE to successfully treat the most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Exhaustion, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Hysteria, Ladies' Ailments, Kidney Disorders, &c. Residents at a distance, and those unable to call at 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W., should write at once for particulars of HARNESSE'S ELECTROPATHIC BELTS.

Mr. HARNESSE guarantees that these world-famed Curative Appliances, when worn next to the skin, will produce a mild, continuous, stimulating current of electricity, without any shock or discomfort whatever. The multitude of unsolicited testimonials, published in "Guide to Health" (gratis and post-free), are sufficient evidence of the remedial properties of Harnesse's Electropathic Belt. The original testimonials may be inspected at 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W.

HARD FACTS.

Every advertised article is not a fraud and a delusion. Thousands of Patients gratefully remember the day they saw our advertisement, and gave the natural and rational system of ELECTROPATHY a trial.

HARD FACTS.

The few Testimonials in favour of Electropathy published herewith are not written to order nor by a few personal friends—they are from utter strangers, and are taken indiscriminately from thousands of unsolicited reports received, which may be seen by anyone interested at Mr. C. B. HARNESSE'S Consulting Rooms, 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W.

HARD FACTS.

Electricity is not simply something to make the muscles contract and jump. The healing properties of Electricity, as exhibited under Harnesse's world-famed "Electropathic" Treatment, are multifarious.

Mr. HARNESSE should be consulted at once, either personally or by letter, by all who suffer from

Nervous Exhaustion.	Kidney Diseases	Spinal Weakness.
Sleeplessness.	Epilepsy.	Liver Complaint.
Brain Fag.	Paralysis.	Consumption.
Rheumatism.	Indigestion.	Female Disorders.
Lumbago.	Constipation.	General and Local Debility.
Sciatica, Gout,	Neuralgia.	Functional Disorders, &c.

HARNESSE'S ELECTROPATHIC APPLIANCES

Promptly, Absolutely, and Permanently CURE.

MEN AND WOMEN

Who wear HARNESSE'S world-famed ELECTROPATHIC BELT find that it promptly Restores Impaired Vital Energy, Invigorates the Debilitated Constitution, Stimulates the Organic Action, Promotes the Circulation, Assists Digestion, and Promptly Renews that Vital Energy, the loss of which is the first symptom of decay. Healing Properties are Multifarious; it Stimulates the Functions of Various Organs, increases their Secretions, Gives Tone to Muscles and Nerves, Relaxes Morbid Contractions, Improves Nutrition, and Renews Exhausted Nerve Force. Acting Directly on the System, it Sustains and Assists its Various Functions, and thus Promotes the Health and Vigour of the entire Frame.

THE FOLLOWING ARE A FEW EXTRACTS from the thousands of unsolicited

TESTIMONIALS

received by Mr. Harnesse. The public are invited to call and inspect the Originals at the Electropathic Consulting Rooms, 52, Oxford-street, W.:

CONSTIPATION & LADIES' AILMENTS.

"Portmore House, Weybridge.—Dear Sir,—I purchased one of your Electropathic Belts on Oct. 2 last, and since wearing it my health has been better in every way, and I would not like to be without it. Before I wore the Belt I suffered such pain every month from my waist to the knees, which often went to my head and affected my eyesight for a little time, but I am happy to say these pains have never returned. I tried all sorts of medicine with no good results, but from wearing your Electropathic Belt I am now in the best of health, and cannot thank you too much for it.—Yours truly, H. JONES."

INTERNAL WEAKNESS.—Miss M. HUDSON, Twyford, Derby, writes:—"Seven months ago I purchased one of your Electropathic Belts. I need not describe the symptoms here, but refer you to my previous letter. I have worn the Belt every day since that date. It has been an untold comfort to me. I would not be without one, and cannot say enough in favour of your Belts."

EPILEPSY.—ARTHUR HIPWELL, Wood-road, Geddington, Kettering, June 4, 1888, writes:—"I cannot speak too highly of your Electropathic Belts. I am sure it has been a great boon to me. I used to have the fits several times a day, but now I have none, and the peculiar sensations incidental to this distressing disease entirely left me after wearing your appliances."

SLUGGISH LIVER.—Mrs. M. ANDERSON, Mortimer-street, Herne Bay, Kent, writes:—"I was suffering from a torpid, inactive liver, accompanied by Constipation and Indigestion. After wearing the Electropathic Belt you recommended me, I am very glad to be able to tell you that I am much better in every way; the functions are regular, my appetite has improved, and the wretched depressed feeling I used constantly to have has completely passed away."

INDIGESTION.—WILLIAM SMERTON, Lower Wyke, near Bradford, Yorks., writes:—"My general health is a great deal better since wearing your Electropathic Belt. It has done me more good than all the patent medicines I have ever taken."

PARALYSIS.—ROBERT ROTHWELL, 9, Cooke-street, Hulme, Manchester, June 4, 1888, writes:—"The Electropathic Belt my father purchased for loss of nerve power and paralysis has made a new man of him, and it was only the other day that he told me he would have been in his grave long ago if it had not been for your valuable Electropathic treatment."

NERVOUS DEBILITY.—A. A. JAMES, Esq., F.R.H.S., Chapel-road, Lower Norwood, London, S.E., writes:—"I have obtained great benefit from wearing your Electropathic Appliances. The pains in my head have left me, and I feel stronger both generally and locally."

PAINS IN THE BACK.—The Rev. R. ASTRIM, Vicar of Slapton, King's Bridge, South Devon, writes:—"The pain across the loins has quite left me. My nervous energy is greatly augmented since wearing Harnesse's Electropathic Belt."



DON'T MISS the opportunity of obtaining GRATIS and POST-FREE new pamphlet on the Diseases peculiar to Women, recently issued by Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, the Medical Battery Co.'s Consulting Medical Electrician. Mr. HARNESSE gives ADVICE FREE, personally or by letter. Call or write to-day.

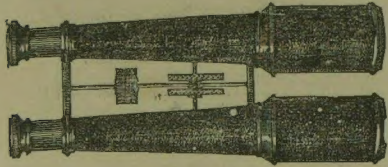
This Genuine Electric Belt prevents and cures all nervous disorders and irregularities of the system.

HARNESSE'S ELECTROPATHIC BELT weighs only a few ounces, produces no shock, is cool and comfortable to wear and improves the figure.

ADVICE FREE. Note only Address, and call or write at once to Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, Consulting Medical Electrician,

52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. (CORNER OF RATHBONE-PLACE.)

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S
BINOCULAR TELESCOPES,



FOR
MILITARY SERVICE,
DEER-STALKING, or YACHTING.
Mounted in Aluminium or Bronze Metal.
Long Range, with High Magnifying Power and
Perfect Definition.

By a new combination of lenses, Negretti and Zambra have
produced a glass eight inches in length, possessing all the
advantages of the larger size binocular telescope.

Illustrated Price-Lists posted free to all parts of the World.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,
SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT MAKERS AND OPTICIANS
TO THE QUEEN,
HOLBORN VIADUCT.

BRANCHES:

45, Cornhill; 122, Regent-street; Negretti and Zambra's
Photographic Studio, Crystal Palace.

Illustrated Catalogue, 1200 Engravings, 5s. 6d.

NEVER
REQUIRES
GRINDING

REGISTERED

Mr. HENRY
IRVING writes:—"I
find your razors ex-
cellent."
In Case complete.
Black Handle .. 5/6
Ivory do. .. 7/6

KROPP
REAL GERMAN HOLLOW-GROUND
RAZOR

From all Dealers, or
direct from the English
Depôt, 51, Fritch-street,
Soho-square, London, W.

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
FOOD.

£70,000.
JENNER & KNEWSTUB, LIMITED,
have purchased the entire Stock of a Diamond Merchant
and Manufacturing Jeweller to the value of
SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS,
consisting of magnificent
STARS, TIARAS, NECKLACES, BRACELETS,
BROOCHES, SOLITAIRES,
EARRINGS, PENDANTS, SCARF PINS,
GEM RINGS, &c.,
which they are selling at HALF-PRICE, thus affording an
unprecedented opportunity for making advantageous
purchases.
An inspection of this extremely cheap and very beautiful
collection is most respectfully invited.
JENNER & KNEWSTUB,
to Her Majesty the Queen and T.R.H. the Prince and
Princess of Wales,
33, ST. JAMES'S-STREET, and 66, JERMYN-STREET, S.W.

PIESSE & LUBIN
PERFUMERY FACTORS
from
every flower that
breathes a fragrance.

SWEET SCENTS
LOXOTIS OPOPONAX
FRANGIPANNI PSIDIUM

May be obtained
Of any Chemist or
Perfumer.
2 New Bond Street London

PREPARED
"CALIFORNIAN"
BORAX.

"THE HOUSEHOLD TREASURE."
Pure Antiseptic—Marvellous Purifier—
Arrester of Decay—Preserver.

FOR PERSONAL AND
DOMESTIC USES.

Safe—Agreeable—
Absolutely Pure.

Packets: 1d., 3d., 6d.

Recipes, &c., with each.



TRADE MARK (REGD.).

Sold by all Grocers and Dealers in Household Requisites.
PATENT BORAX COMPANY,
Manufacturers. Works: BIRMINGHAM.

GREAT SUMMER SALE,
AT REDUCED PRICES,

NOW PROCEEDING AT

PETER ROBINSON'S

Family Mourning and Black
Goods Warehouse.

GREAT BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED

IN EACH DEPARTMENT,

ALL THE RICH GOODS

HAVING BEEN

VERY MUCH REDUCED IN PRICE

Purposely for this Sale.

PETER ROBINSON, MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

THE
"LOUIS"
VELVETEEN.

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and
the wear of every yard, from the cheapest
quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies
should write for Samples of the New Shades
to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus,
London, E.C., who supply all shades and all
qualities at most reasonable prices.



REDFERN,
LADIES' TAILOR

To H.R.H. The Princess of Wales.

Messrs. JOHN REDFERN and SONS beg to announce that they
have now on view in their Salons, CONDUIT-STREET and NEW BOND-STREET, a
collection of original designs of Out-door Gowns, Coats, Wraps, and Hats, that
they have especially prepared for the Summer and Autumn Seasons. The new
materials show unusual novelty in colouring and texture.

WALKING GOWNS, of a pretty Diagonal Cloth, handsomely Braided.
TRAVELLING and USEFUL CLOTH GOWNS, in a variety of thin Tweed of unique pattern.
JACKETS, New and pretty shapes, Plain, or beautifully Braided.
ULSTERS, in Fine Cloths and Scotch Homespun.
MANTLES and WRAPS. Many charming Models, for Travelling, Carriage, and Evening Wear.
26 and 27, CONDUIT-STREET, } LONDON, W.
Communicating with
27, NEW BOND-STREET,
COWES, PARIS, NEW YORK. PATTERNS AND SKETCHES POST-FREE.
ALSO NEW BRANCH: 57, CROSS-STREET, MANCHESTER.

COOLS THE FACE AND HANDS DURING SUMMER
PRODUCES SOFT, FAIR & DELICATE SKIN

ROWLAND'S
KALYDOR

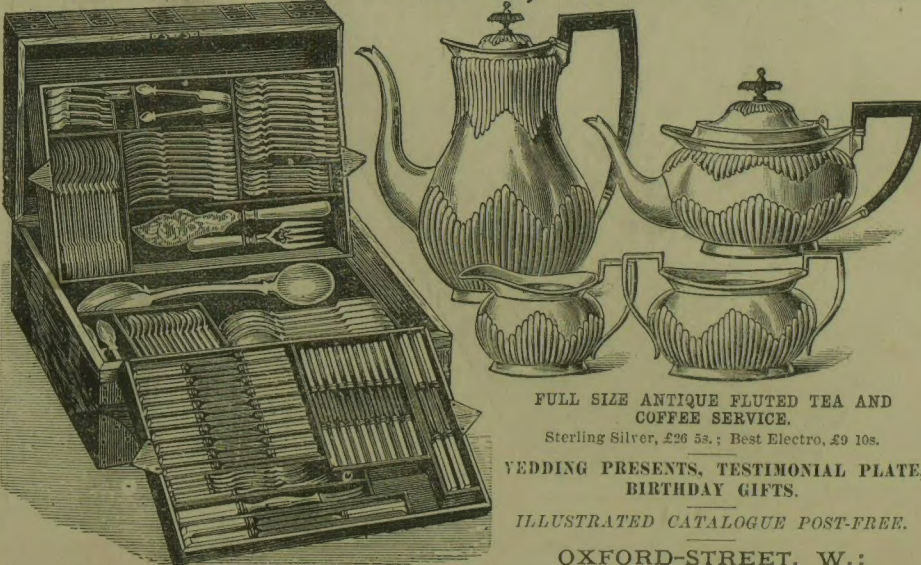
PREVENTS AND REMOVES FRECKLES, TAN,
SUNBURN, REDNESS AND ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN

WARRANTED FREE FROM LEAD OR MINERAL POISONS. BOTTLES 4/6 HALF BOTTLES 2/3

SOOTHES INSECT STINGS &
ALL IRRITATION OF THE SKIN

SOLD BY CHEMISTS AND
A. ROWLAND & SONS
20, HALTON GARDEN, LONDON.

MAPPIN & WEBB, MANUFACTURERS,
Supply the Public at Warehouse Prices.



FULL SIZE ANTIQUE FLUTED TEA AND
COFFEE SERVICE.

Sterling Silver, £26 5s.; Best Electro, £9 10s.

WEDDING PRESENTS, TESTIMONIAL PLATE,
BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

OXFORD-STREET, W.;

AND POULTRY, E.C., LONDON.

MANUFACTORIES AND SHOW-ROOMS:

35, King-street, Covent-garden; and Norfolk-st., Sheffield.

NO STABLE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT

ELLIMAN'S

FOR HORSES
CATTLE
MANICURE
SLOUGH
ENGLAND

SOLD
In Bottles
2/7 1/2 3/6
EACH

EMBROCATION

FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPLINTS WHEN FORMING.
FOR OVER-REACHES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS.
FOR RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.
FOR SORE THROATS AND INFLUENZA.
FOR BROKEN KNEES, BRUISES, CHAPPED HOCKS.
FOR SORE SHOULDERS, SORE BACKS.
FOR SPRAINS, CUTS, BRUISES IN DOGS.

"Used in my stables with most satisfactory results."
G. P. BLAKE (Colonel).
Master of Surrey Union Hounds.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
Sold by Chemists and Saddlers. Price 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d.
Prepared only by ELLIMAN, SONS, & CO., Slough, Eng.

ELLIMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION.

FOR
RHEUMATISM,
LUMBAGO,
SPRAINS.

UNIVERSAL
ELLIMAN'S
EMBROCATION

BRUISES,
CHEST COLDS,
SORE THROAT from COLD,
STIFFNESS. 1/2

Prepared only by ELLIMAN, SONS & Co, Slough, Eng.

BRIDAL TROUSSEAU.

List No. 1 .. £25 6 2 List No. 4 .. £70 6 0
List No. 2, for India .. 53 5 6 List No. 5 .. 88 4 0
List No. 3 .. 51 6 0 Full Particulars post-free.

"Really good outfits."—Court Journal.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Outfitter, Corset and Baby-Linen Manufacturer.
174, SLOANE-STREET, BELGRAVIA, LONDON (late Piccadilly).

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per
doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and
Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

THE "LILIPUT"
REGD.

For Every
Order
One Pair
Free
of Fifteen

Price 16 s. 6 d. — with soft Leather Case & Cord

The "LILIPUT" is a very useful, light, but strong
vest-pocket Field and Opera Glass. Its particular
and newly-invented Perfect Achromatic Combination Glasses
are made in accordance with the directions of the Tech-
nical Artillery Commission Office of Poitiers (France),
and render the "LILIPUT" equal if not superior to all
the large and cumbersome glasses generally used in the
Army, Travelling, Theatres, Races, &c. 50,000 in use all
over Europe. Thousands of best testimonials.

E. KRAUSS & CO.,
60, HAYMARKET, S.W.
PARIS—4, AVENUE DE LA REPUBLIQUE.

Now Ready. Tenth Edition.
CONTENTS:—Symptoms of Dys-
pepsia and Indigestion; Special
Advice as to Diet and Regimen;
Diseases Sympathetic; Notes for
Dyspeptics; Beverages, Air,
and Ventilation; Particulars of
numerous Dyspeptic Cases. Sent
for one stamp.

Address: Publisher, 46, Holborn
Viaduct, London, E.C.

THE CHANCERY LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.

A GREAT NATIONAL SAFEGUARD.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.
A NECESSITY OF THE TIME.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.

A GREAT NATIONAL SAFEGUARD.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.
A NECESSITY OF THE TIME.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.

A GREAT NATIONAL SAFEGUARD.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.
A NECESSITY OF THE TIME.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.

A GREAT NATIONAL SAFEGUARD.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.
A NECESSITY OF THE TIME.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT.

Annual Rent of Safe, 1 to 5 Guineas; Annual Rent of Strong Rooms, from 8 Guineas.

THE CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT OFFERS FACILITIES
SECOND to NONE as
REGARDS SAFETY and
CONVENIENCE, and HAS the
ADVANTAGE of BEING
LOCALLY SITUATED.
IT PLACES ITSELF BEFORE the
PUBLIC with the

FULL CONFIDENCE of its ABILITY to
SERVE ITS PATRONS in all ITS
DEPARTMENTS with the BEST of its KIND.
BEFORE the ERA of
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANIES,
EVERY PERSON SEEKING a
PLACE WHERE HIS
VALUABLES WOULD BE SAFE from the

INROADS of THIEVES, and from
DESTRUCTION by FIRE, was
OBLIGED TO LAY OUT
LARGE SUMS OF MONEY in so-called
BURGLAR-PROOF SAFES.
IT WAS NOT LONG, however, before the
EXPERIENCED THIEF FOUND the way to
ENTER THESE STRONG-BOXES, and

PEOPLE are now COMPELLED to
SEEK OTHER MEANS of
PROTECTION for their WEALTH.
THE TIME HAS GONE BY WHEN
PRIVATE SAFES IN ONE'S
OWN HOUSE or
OFFICE can be CONSIDERED
ABSOLUTELY TRUSTWORTHY.

Prospectus and Card to View post-free on application. Writing, Waiting, and Telephone Rooms Free of Charge.

61 and 62, CHANCERY-LANE, LONDON, W.C.

JEYES' DISINFECTANTS.

FLUID, POWDER, & SOAP.



Are declared to be
The TRUE GERMICIDE.
The TRUE DISINFECTANT.
The TRUE ANTISEPTIC.
by the Highest Medical and Sanitary
Authorities of the day.
33 PRIZE MEDALS.
"Jeys' Perfect Purifier" is the
best disinfectant in use. All places
are sweetened by it. Sold everywhere
in Bottles and Tins at 6d. and 1s. each;
Soaps from 4d. per lb. See "Jeys"
Trade-Mark on every label.
Central Depot,
43, Cannon-street, London, E.C.

Breidenbach's
WOOD VIOLET
PERFUME
A Dream of
Loveliness
157th New Bond St.
London.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

KINAHAN'S
LL
WHISKY.
UMBRELLAS.



SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, have added to their celebrated frames decided improvements (protected by Letters Patent) which give increased Stability and greater Neatness to the Umbrella.

SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames and are thus able to provide exceptional quality at a merely nominal price over inferior makes.

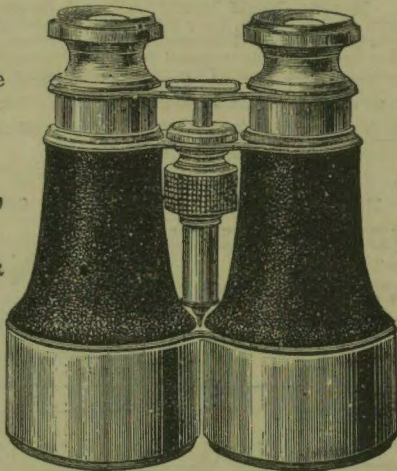


STREETERS' GEM MERCHANTS
FOR ALL PRECIOUS STONES DIRECT FROM THE MINES
18 NEW BOND ST. W.

WOOD'S

ACHROMATIC BINOCULAR GLASSES.

As supplied to the
ATLANTIC
STEAMSHIPS,
THE MERSEY
DOCKS & HARBOUR
BOARD,
THE MILITARY,
&c., &c.



THE NEW
PRICE LIST
IS SENT BY
RETURN POST
ON
APPLICATION.

20, LORD STREET,

LIVERPOOL.

THE "TOURIST," 4½ in. (Closed), 40s.; THE "UNIVERSAL," 4½ in., 65s.;
THE "MILITARY STAFF," 5½ in., £5 15s.



TRAVELLING BAGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

FOR LADIES,

very roomy, in Morocco, fitted complete, 42s., 63s.; lined Silk, and with Silver Fittings, 84s.; with Silver and Ivory Fittings, 105s. The best value ever offered.

FOR GENTLEMEN, in Morocco, or in Hide Leather, Gladstone pattern, fitted complete, as illustration, 42s., 63s., 84s., 105s.

A large selection of fitted Bags, for Ladies and Gentlemen, from 2 to 20 guineas.

GLADSTONE BAGS, HAND BAGS, WAIST BAGS, &c.

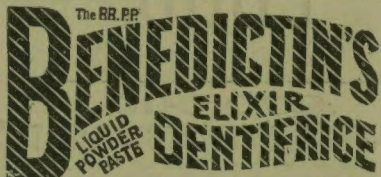
PARKINS AND COTTO.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE to July, 1888, now ready.
"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

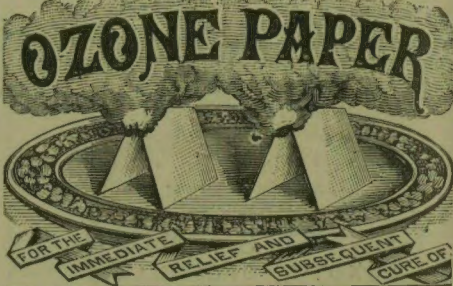


THIS Gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. Guns, from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for New Illustrated Catalogue for season 1888, now ready, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date; also Air-Cane, and Implement Sheets. For conversions, new barrels, P.F. to C.F., M.L. to B.L., re-stocking, &c., we have a staff of men second to none in the trade.
SPECIAL.—We sell Guns, &c., at one profit on first cost of manufacture; Re-stocking from 15s.; Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 30s.; New Barrels, from £2 to £10; M.L. altered to C.F. B.L., from 60s., with B.A. Locks; and from 80s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; Altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.

G. E. LEWIS,
32 & 33, Lower Loveday-street, BIRMINGHAM.
Established 1850.



DELIGHTFUL TO USE. PREVENTS DECAY of the TEETH. Purifies the Breath. Leaves the mouth in a state of delicious and durable freshness. GOLD MEDALS—Paris, Brussels, London, &c. World-famed Preparations of the Reverend Benedictine Fathers of Soulac (Gironde).
Elixir Dentifrice, 2s., 4s., 6d., and 8s.; Tooth Powder, 1s., 6d., 2s., and 3s., 6d.; Tooth Paste, 1s., 6d., and 2s.
FROM ALL PERFUMERS OR CHEMISTS.
Wholesale only, 51, FRITH-STREET, LONDON, W.



ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, BRONCHITIC ASTHMA, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA. Harrison Weir, Esq., writes:—"I not only use the Ozone Paper myself, but I recommend it to all Asthmatics I meet with as the best remedy for their complaint." Dr. Woodward, Worcester, writes:—"I have derived more permanent benefit from using your Ozone Paper than anything I have tried, and found the same with regard to my asthmatic patients."
2s., 9d., and 4s., 6d. per Box, of all Chemists; or from the Proprietor for the amount in stamps or P.O.O. to any country within the Postal Union.
R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, LONDON.

Certain HARNESS' Cure.
ELECTROPATHIC BELT

FOR
Sciatica.

R. J. WATSON, Esq., 13, Market Street, Harwich, writes:—"Harless' Electropathic Belt has completely cured me of sciatica. After wearing it for a week I got better, and am now quite free from pain."
Guaranteed to generate a mild continuous current of Electricity, which speedily cures all Disorders of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands of Testimonials. Pamphlet & Advice free on application to Mr. C. B. Harless, Consulting Electrician, the Medical Battery 40, Ltd.
Only Address, LONDON, W.
(Corner of Rathbone Place.)
52, OXFORD ST.
Call to-day, if possible, or write at once

KEATING'S POWDER.—Kills bugs, mites, fleas, and all insects (perfectly univalued). Has no effect on anything but insects. Tins, 6d. and 1s.
WORMS IN CHILDREN are easily, surely, and with perfect safety got rid of by using KEATING'S WORM TABLETS. Tins, 1s. 1½d. each.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognised medium for High-class Introductions. The largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the World. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4½d. Address, EDITOR, 40, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 108, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 108, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY AUGUST 11, 1888.